

10¢
K

TONI GAY
"MODEL MISS"

HONEY BUNN
"SOME COOKIE"

MIDGE MARTIN
"NIFTY NEWSHAWK"

EVE ADAMS
"TORRID TOURIST"

NO. 6
JAN.

POPULAR TEEN-AGERS

IT IS THE OPINION OF THE JUDGES THAT THE PERSON IN THE GORILLA SUIT IS THE WINNER OF THE GRAND PRIZE FOR THE BEST COSTUME!

WHO IS THE GUY?

HE'S THE APE THAT ESCAPED FROM THE ZOO!!

LET'S GET HIM, JOE!!

YIPE! AND I HAD THREE DREAMY DANCES WITH HIM!

ME TOO! I THOUGHT HE WAS REAL SMOOTH!





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UNIVERSE.COM

YOU CAN HAVE THAT

Alluring 1950 Look

WITH **BRA-S'LETTE**

NEW *Glamour 3-in-1*

LADY
MARLENE
ORIGINAL

Have the figure FASHION demands! The minute you slip into BRA-S'LETTE, you're beautifully feminine, bewitchingly fashionable — smooth, sleek, seductive with full bosom, teeny waist, enticing hips! *No bulges anywhere!* BRA-S'LETTE slims you where you need it, rounds you everywhere else—with undreamed-of comfort too. Just shape cups to lovely pointed or rounded contours. It's all done with light, *adjustable* flexion boning found *only* in BRA-S'LETTE. Elastic at cups for added support—lace and net trim for exquisite allure. And BRA-S'LETTE is economical—a 3-in-1 to make you controlled, comfortable, *super-curvaceous* at one little price...

WHITE, NUDE,
BLACK, BLUE
A cup, 32 to 36
B cup, 32 to 38
C cup, 32 to 42

ONLY **\$5.95** IN RAYON SATIN
(adjustable straps included)
In NYLON satin \$10.

IT'S AN
1. UPLIFT BRA

IT'S A
2. WAIST NIPPER

IT'S A
3. GARTER BELT

POINTED
or fashionably
ROUNDED
You adjust
the cups!



WEAR STRAPS
ON-OR-OFF
—ALLURING
EITHER WAY!



You're Daring!
in
DEEP-PLUNGE

BRA-S'LETTE

Seductive deep-plunge style with luxurious Alencon-type lace lavished all the way down to an enticing, exciting new low! Peekaboo nylon marquisette too—for added allure! Plus all the wonderful BRA-S'LETTE features! Sizes 32-42, A, B, and C Cups. White, Black, Gleaming NYLON SATIN. only **\$10.95**

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Please send me:

- ☐ RAYON SATIN BRA-S'LETTE at \$5.95
Size _____ Cup _____ 1st Color Choice _____ 2nd Color Choice _____
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Size _____ Cup _____ 1st Color Choice _____ 2nd Color Choice _____
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Size _____ Cup _____ 1st Color Choice _____ 2nd Color Choice _____

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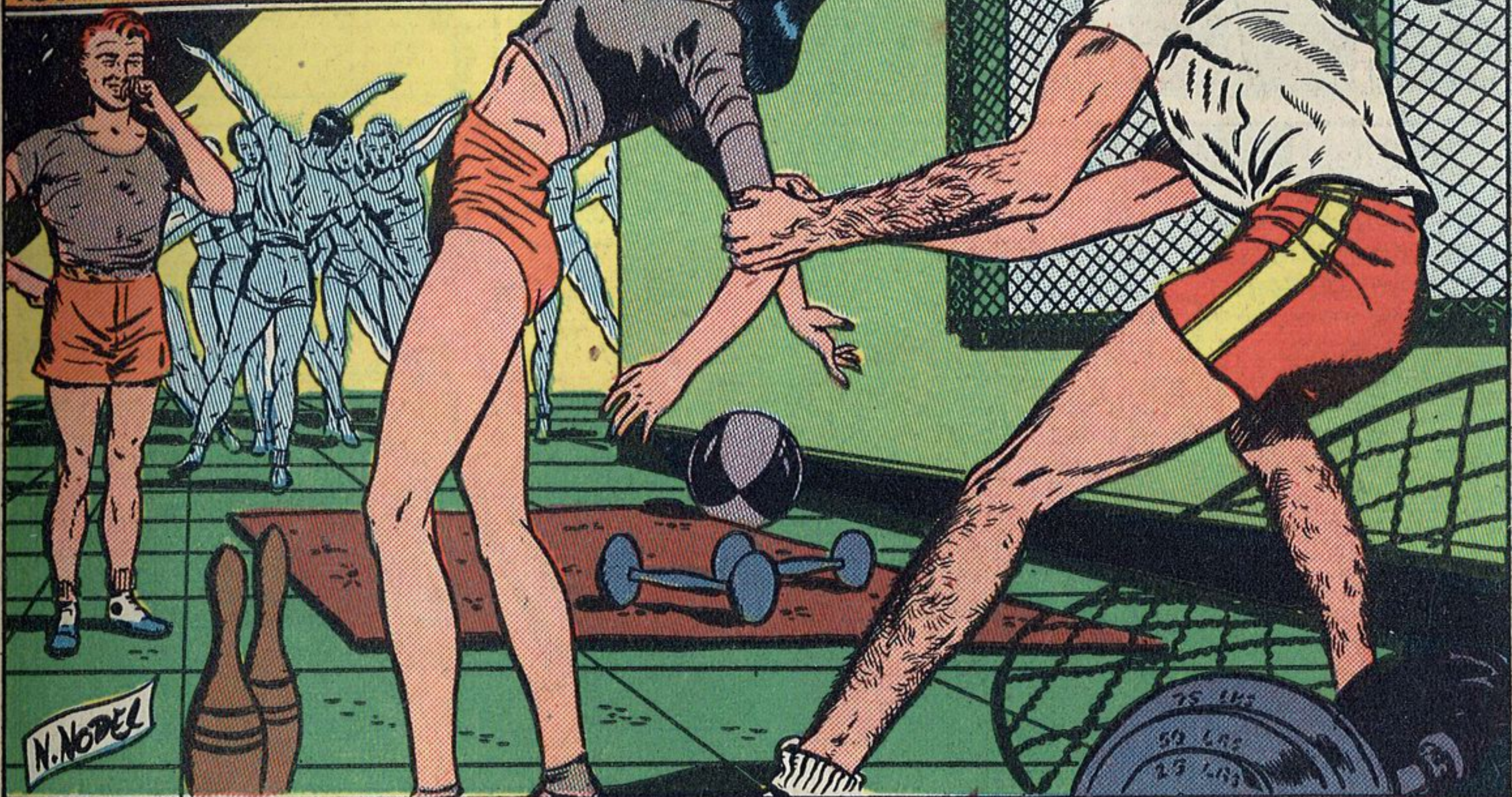
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage. ☐ I enclose _____ You pay postage.
IF NOT DELIGHTED, I MAY RETURN IN 10 DAYS FOR FULL PURCHASE PRICE REFUND.

TONI GAY

THE NEW GYMNASIUM CLASSES LOOKED LIKE FUN TO *TONI GAY*, UNTIL SHE REALIZED THAT THERE WAS NO ROYAL ROAD TO PERFECT POSTURE....

MISS GAY! MISS GAY!
STRAIGHTEN UP, MISS GAY!
WAY UP STRAIGHT! LIKE THIS!

COMBINED GYMNASIUM INSTRUCTION—
VENUS SCHOOL OF MODELING
ADONIS SCHOOL OF DRAMATIC ARTS



HA-HA-HA! LISTEN TO THE TEACHER TAKING TONI OVER FOR HER BAD POSTURE!

YOUR POSTURE IS THE WORST IN THE ENTIRE CLASS, MISS GAY...



EXCEPT *BUTCH DYKEMAN'S*! STRAIGHTEN UR, DYKEMAN!

WHOOO....
(COUGH)Y... ULP...
YESSIR....





AFTER SCHOOL...

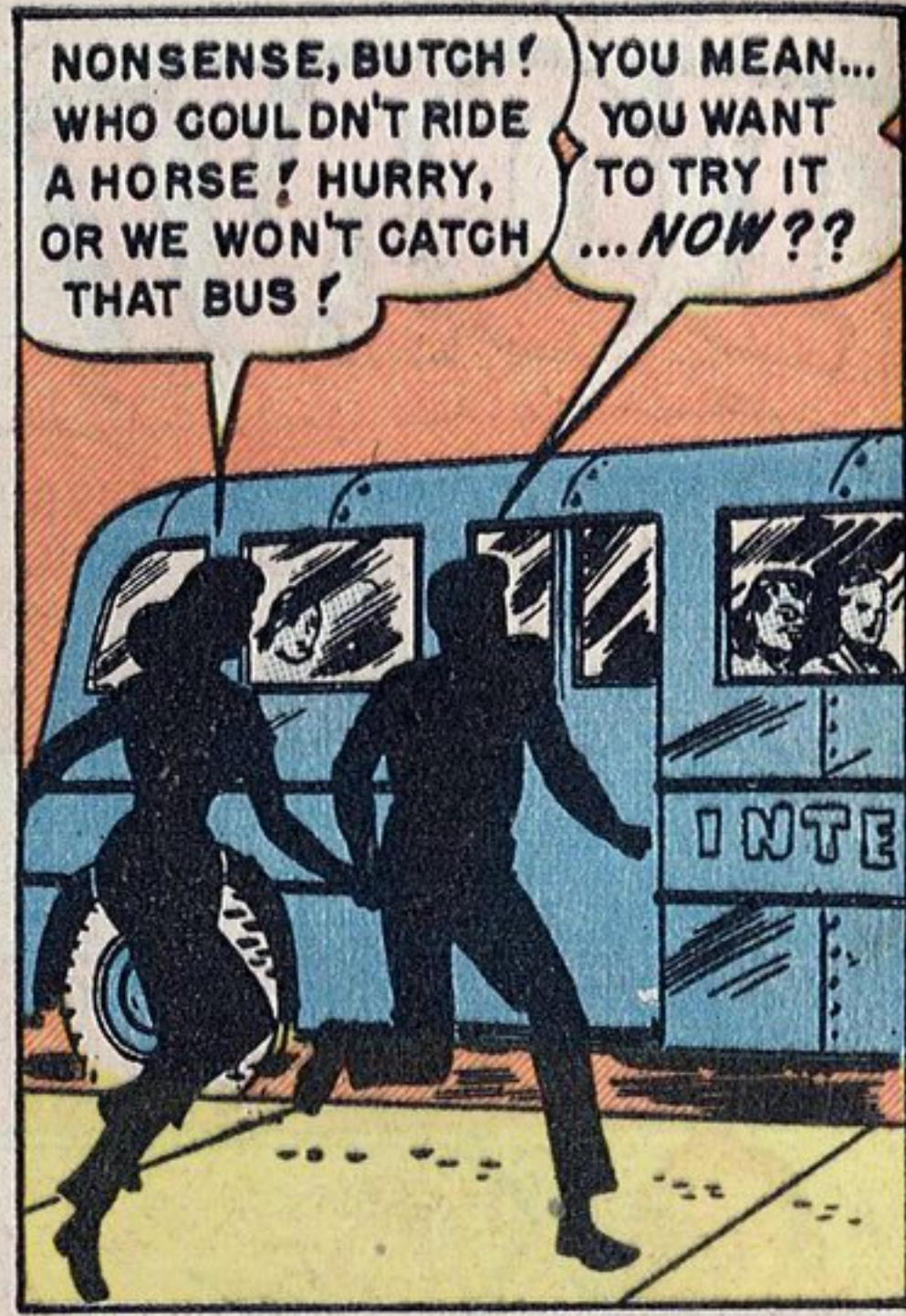
WASN'T IT AWFUL, BUTCH? I SIMPLY *CAN'T* DO THOSE HORRIBLE EXERCISES! IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME *EASIER* WAY...

YEAH, LIKE WITH MAGIC, YOU MEAN! GROW UP, TONI. BIG GIRLS DON'T READ FAIRY TALES!



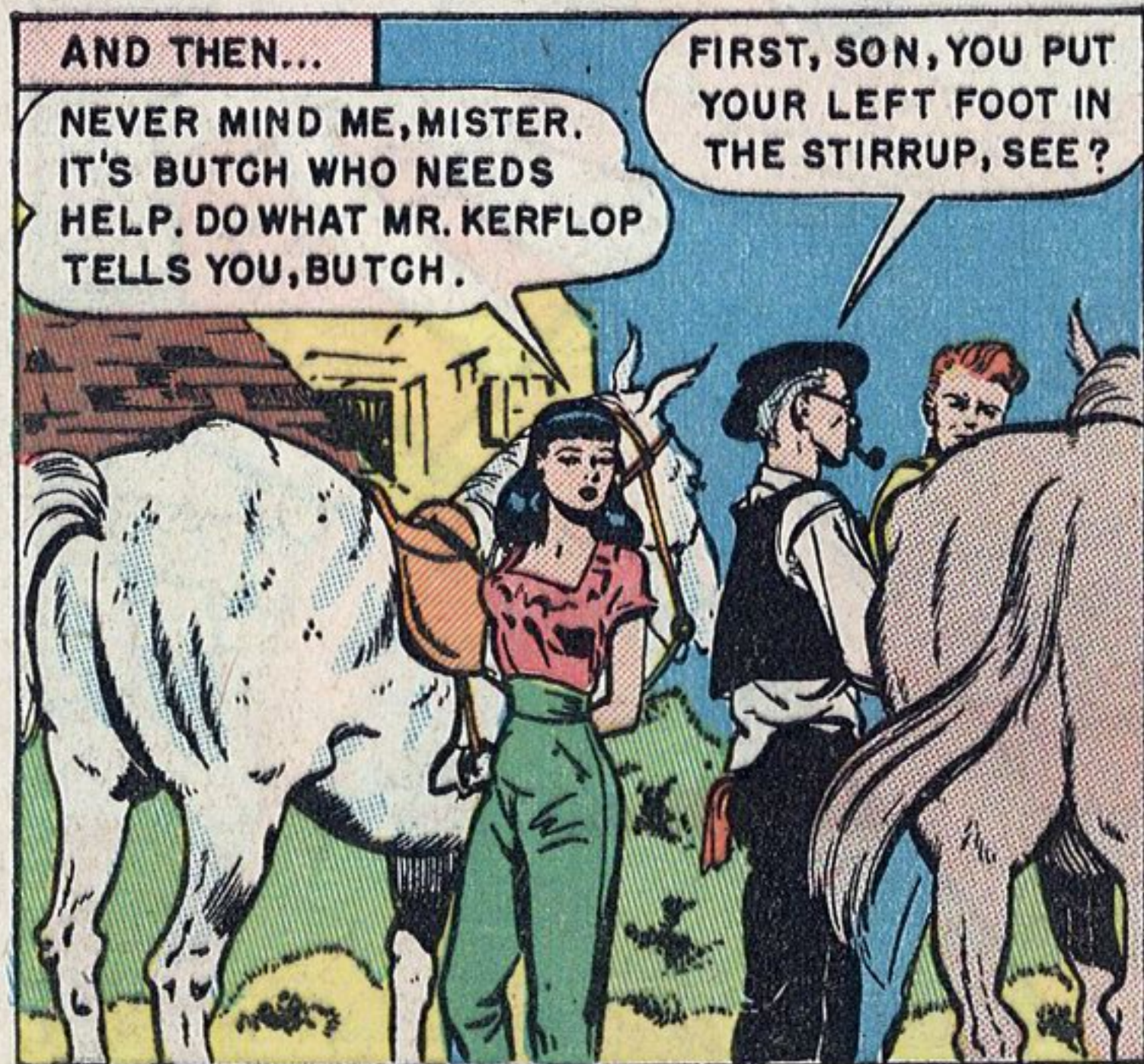
DON'T BE SILLY, BUTCH! THERE'S AN EASIER WAY RIGHT THERE! AND FUN, TOO!

I DON'T GET IT, TONI! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO RIDE A HORSE!



NONSENSE, BUTCH! WHO COULDN'T RIDE A HORSE! HURRY, OR WE WON'T CATCH THAT BUS!

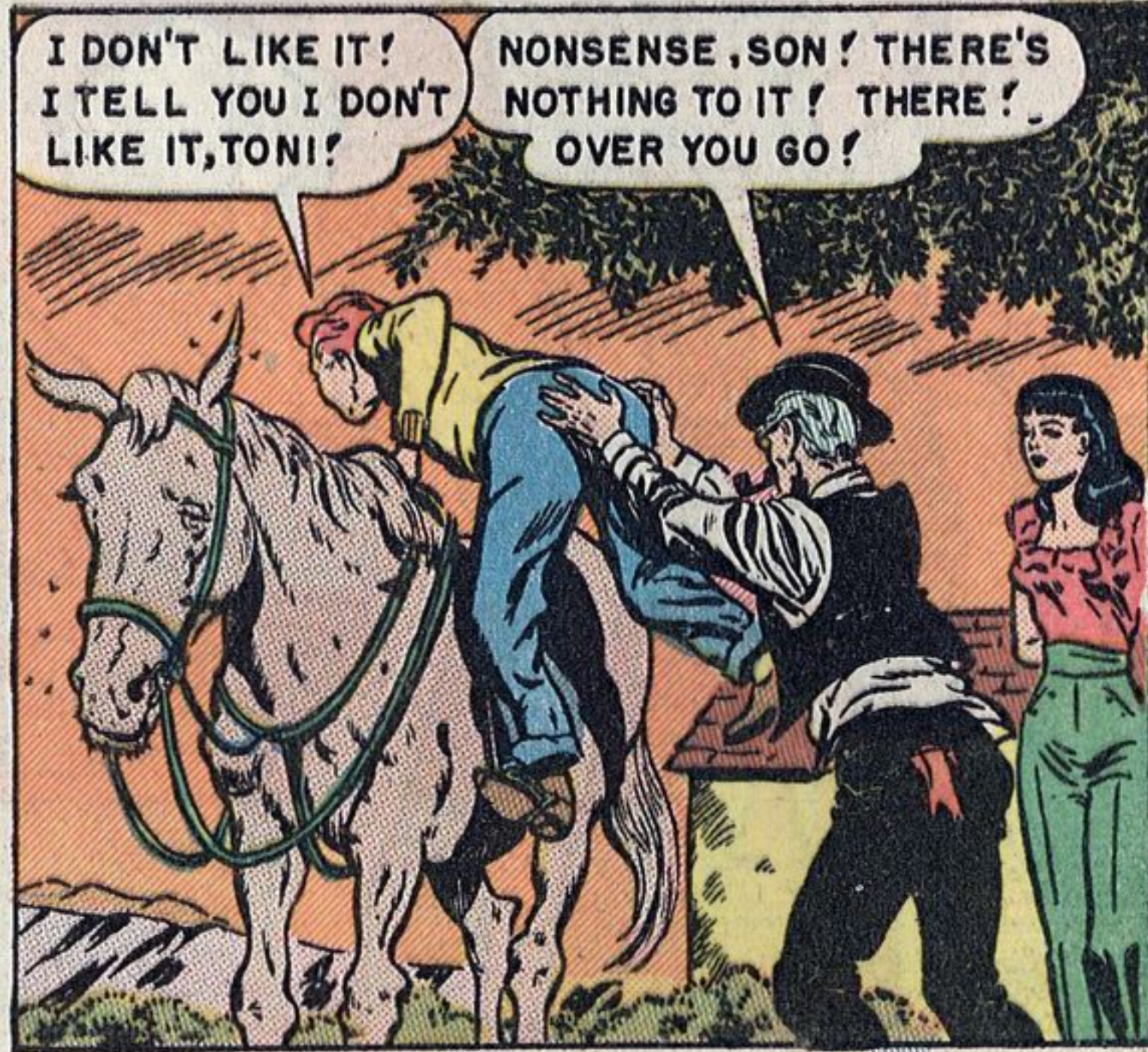
YOU MEAN... YOU WANT TO TRY IT... *NOW??*



AND THEN...

NEVER MIND ME, MISTER. IT'S BUTCH WHO NEEDS HELP. DO WHAT MR. KERFLOP TELLS YOU, BUTCH.

FIRST, SON, YOU PUT YOUR LEFT FOOT IN THE STIRRUP, SEE?



I DON'T LIKE IT! I TELL YOU I DON'T LIKE IT, TONI!

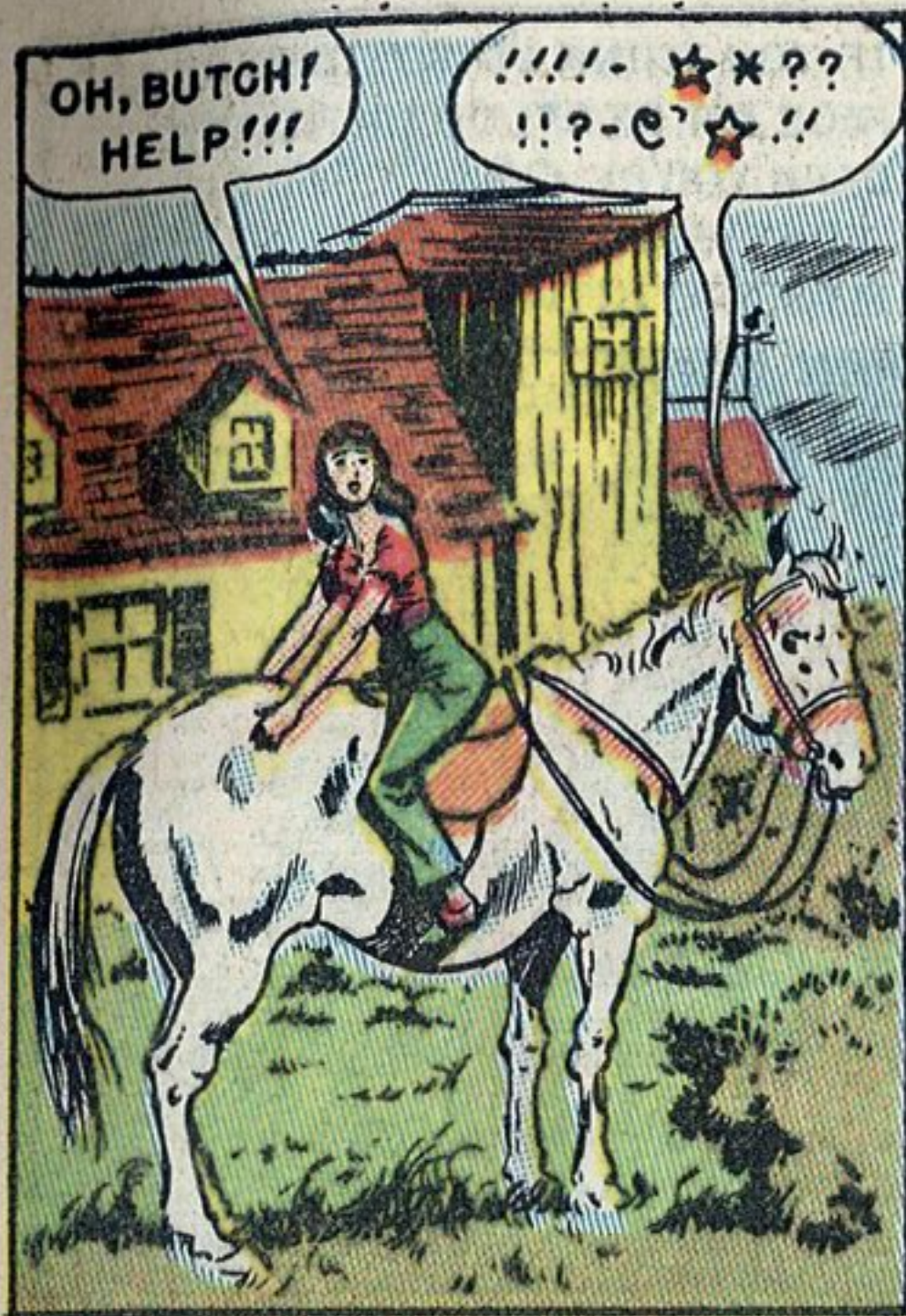
NONSENSE, SON! THERE'S NOTHING TO IT! THERE! OVER YOU GO!



DON'T BE A DIZ, BUTCH! I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU! NOW! LEFT FOOT IN THE STIRRUP...



AND OVER... EEEKKK! OH-H-H!... SOMETHING'S *WRONG!*



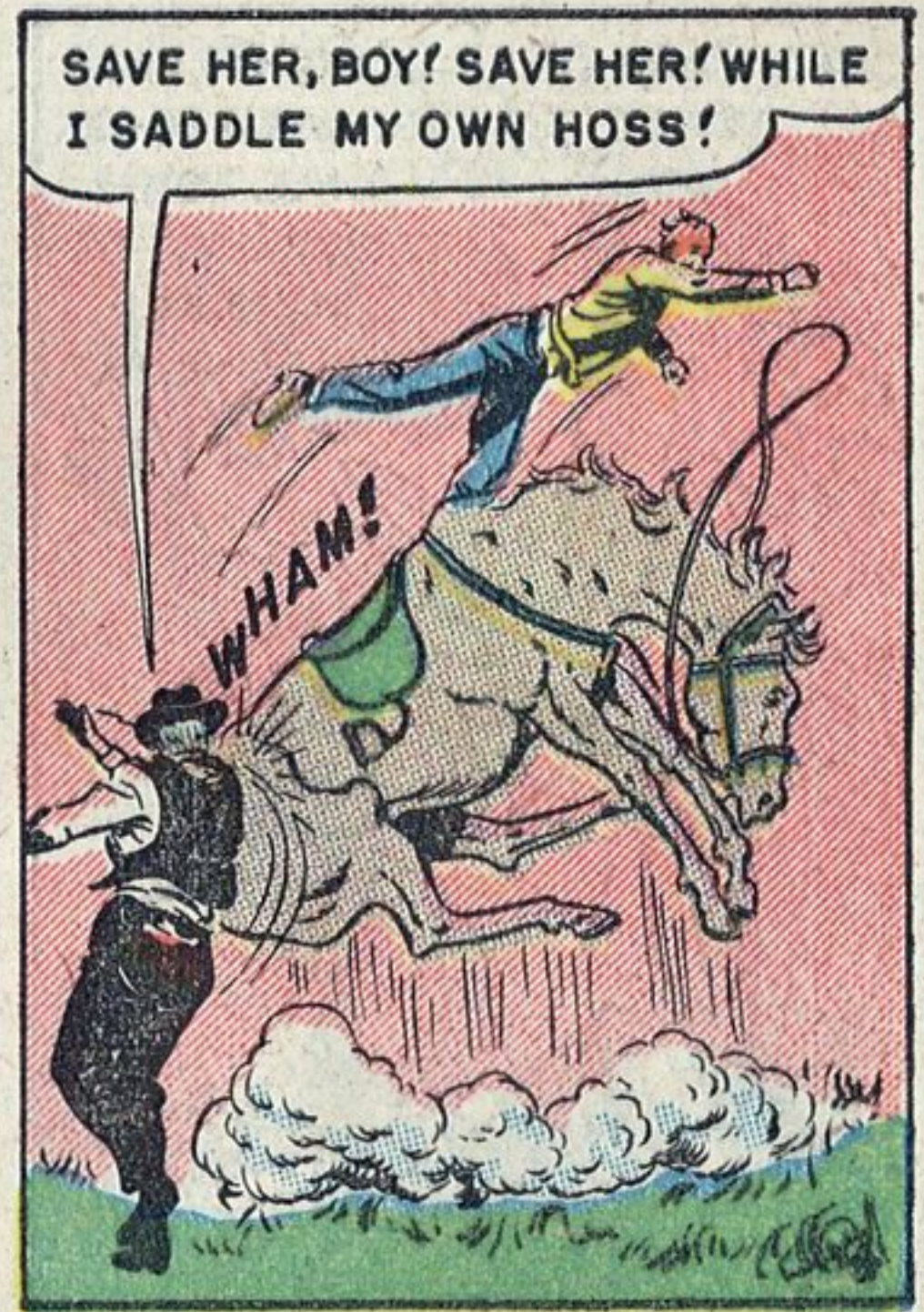
OH, BUTCH!
HELP!!!

!!!- ☆*??
!!?-e' ☆!!



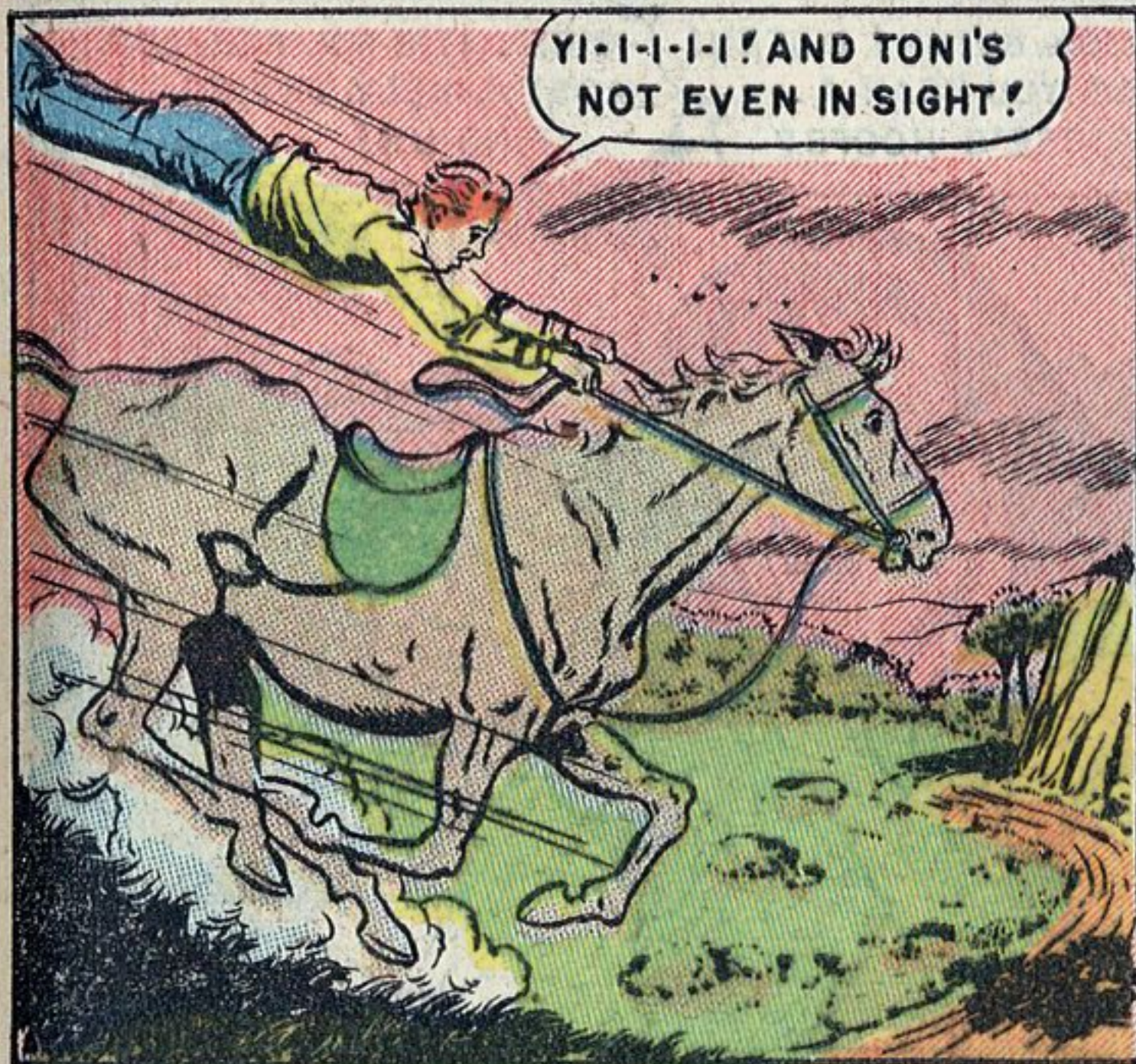
BUTCH! BUTCH!
HELP ME!
SAVE ME!

GEE, MR. KERFLOP,
WHAT'LL I DO
NOW?



SAVE HER, BOY! SAVE HER! WHILE
I SADDLE MY OWN HOSS!

WHAM!



YI-I-I-I-I! AND TONI'S
NOT EVEN IN SIGHT!



MEANWHILE, ROUND THE BEND IN THE ROAD, TONI'S
HORSE SUDDENLY TIRED OF THE EXCITEMENT ...

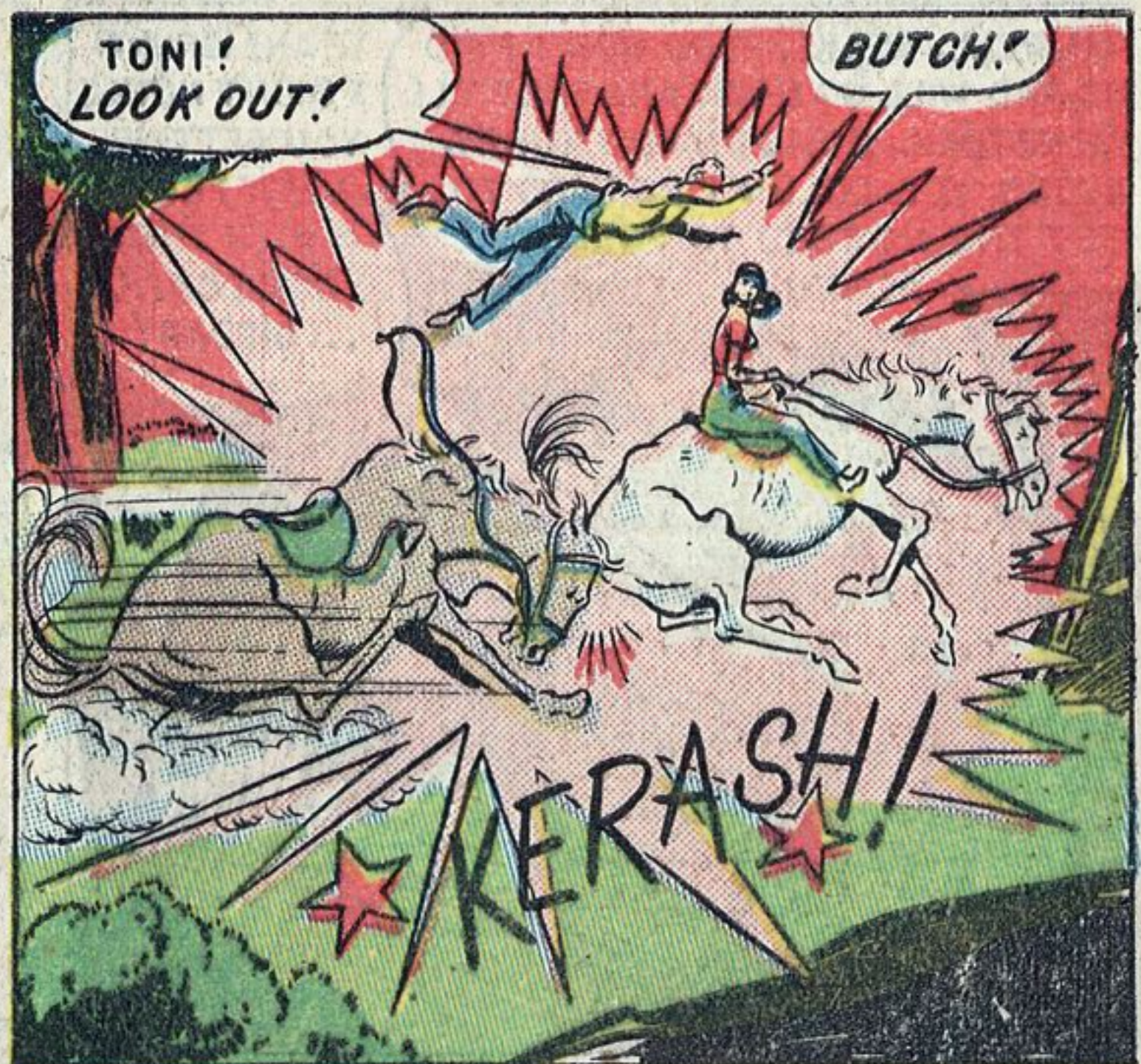
WELL, HE'S FINALLY SETTLED DOWN!
NOW IF NOTHING HAPPENS UNTIL I
GET TURNED AROUND!...

(YAWN)



AND SUDDENLY...

OH, MY GOLLY! WHOA!
DURN YOU! WHOA!



TONI!
LOOK OUT!

BUTCH!

KERASH!



BUTCH? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

ALL RIGHT? I WAS SUPPOSED TO ASK YOU THAT, TONI!



WELL, LET'S GET BACK AND TURN THESE NAGS IN, TONI. THIS IS ENOUGH RIDING FOR ME TODAY.

NOTHING DOING, BUTCH.



IF YOU THINK I'M GOING BACK AND FACE MR. KERFLOP UNTIL IT'S DARK, YOU'RE *CRAZY!* I'D BE MORTIFIED TO DEATH TO SHOW MY FACE IN DAYLIGHT!

HOLY SMOKE, TONI! YOU MEAN... YOU MEAN...



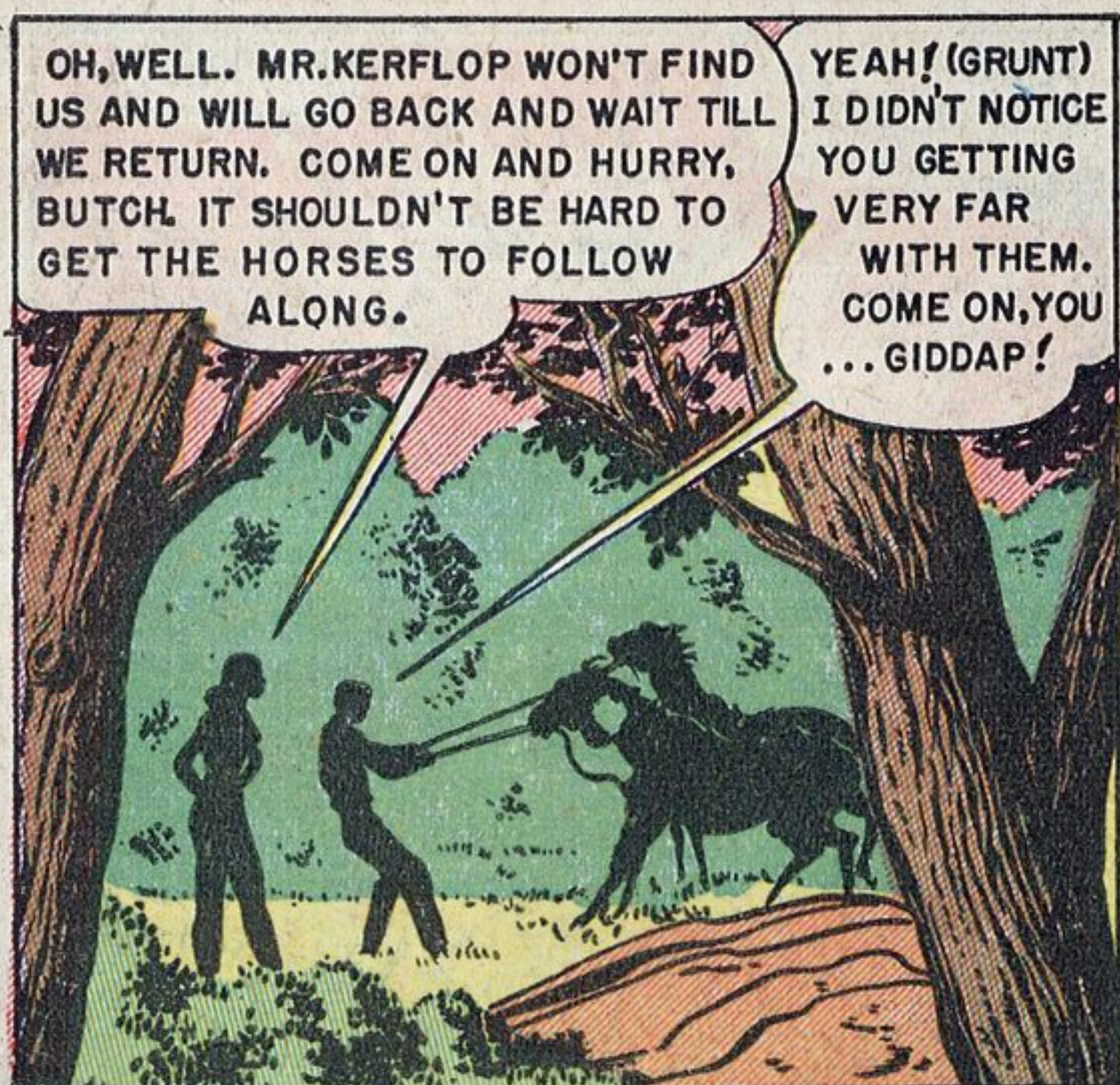
I CERTAINLY *DO* MEAN THAT WE'RE GOING TO STAY OUT OF SIGHT UNTIL AFTER DARK. GOODNESS...

OKAY, THEN! MAYBE YOU CAN SUGGEST A WAY TO MAKE THESE NAGS *MOVE!*



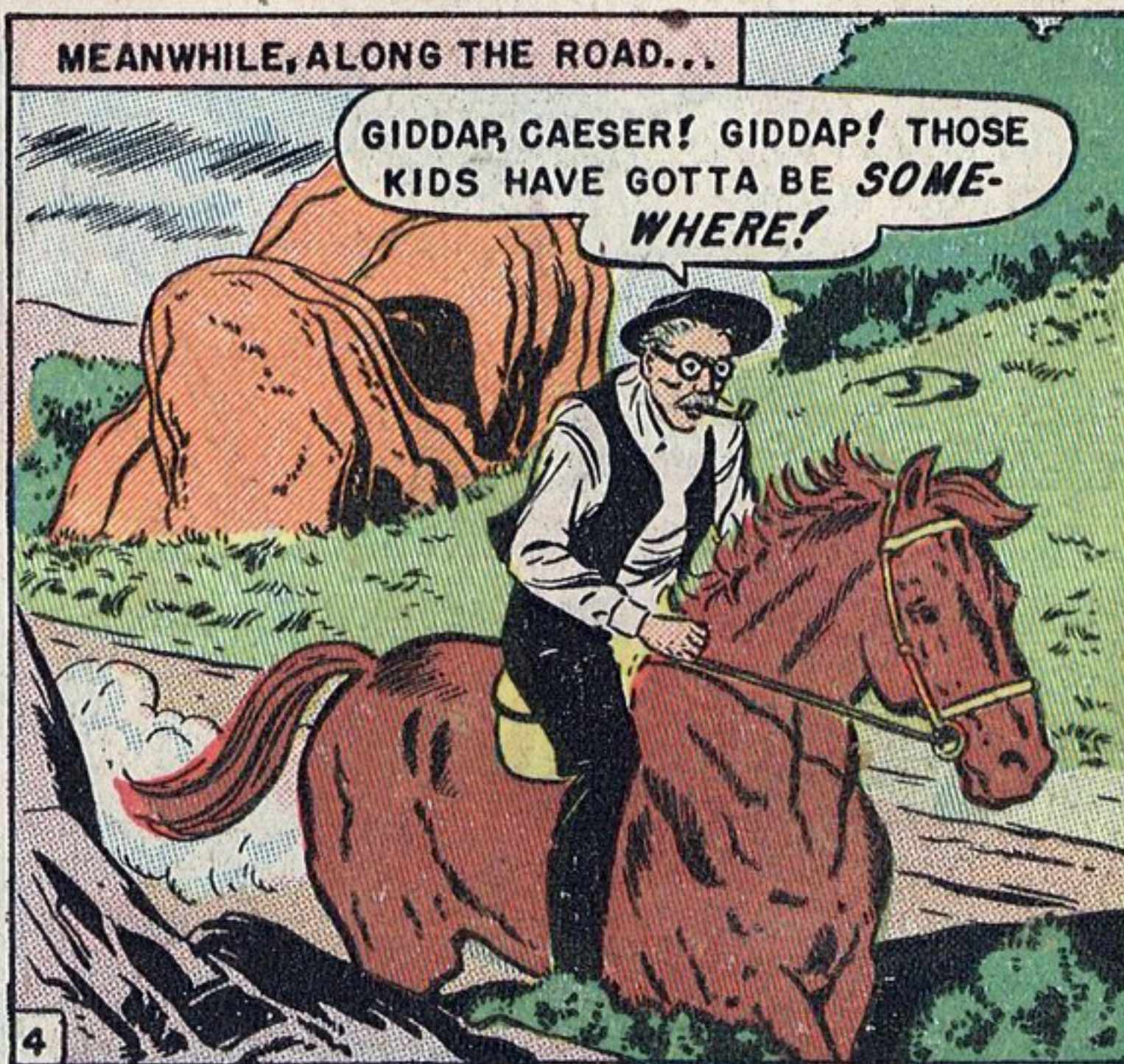
HUSH, BUTCH! LISTEN! DO YOU HEAR A HORSE'S HOOFS?

SURE. IT'S MR. KERFLOP MOST LIKELY, TRYING TO FIND US!



OH, WELL. MR. KERFLOP WON'T FIND US AND WILL GO BACK AND WAIT TILL WE RETURN. COME ON AND HURRY, BUTCH. IT SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO GET THE HORSES TO FOLLOW ALONG.

YEAH! (GRUNT) I DIDN'T NOTICE YOU GETTING VERY FAR WITH THEM. COME ON, YOU ... GIDDAP!



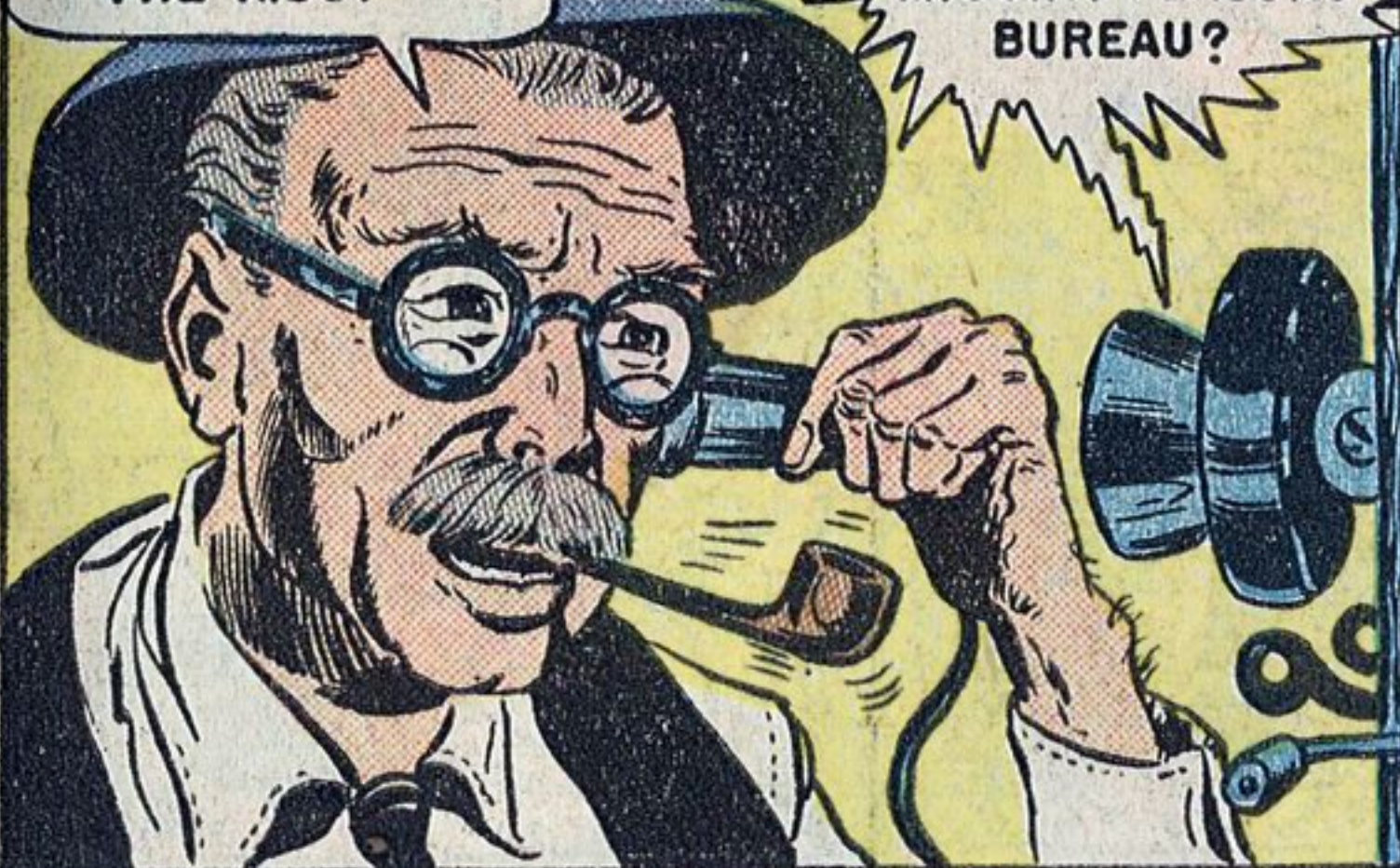
MEANWHILE, ALONG THE ROAD...

GIDDAP, CAESER! GIDDAP! THOSE KIDS HAVE GOTTA BE *SOMEWHERE!*

LATER, BACK AT THE KERFLOP RIDING ACADEMY...

HELLO, POLICE! HELP! THERE'S BEEN A KIDNAPPING! I MEAN I'VE BEEN ROBBED! I MEAN... THE KIDS STOLE MY NAGS! OR MAYBE THE NAGS STOLE THE KIDS!

MAKE UP YOUR MIND! WHAT DO YOU WANT, THE POLICE, THE BOY SCOUTS OR THE MISSING PERSONS' BUREAU?



MEANWHILE, BACK WITH OUR HERO AND HEROINE...

... AN HOUR OR SO OF THIS...

OH, BUTCH, ISN'T THIS ROMANTIC? JUST YOU AND I ROAMING THROUGH THE COUNTRYSIDE WITH OUR MOUNTS BESIDE US! DOESN'T IT MAKE YOU THINK OF DAYS WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER?

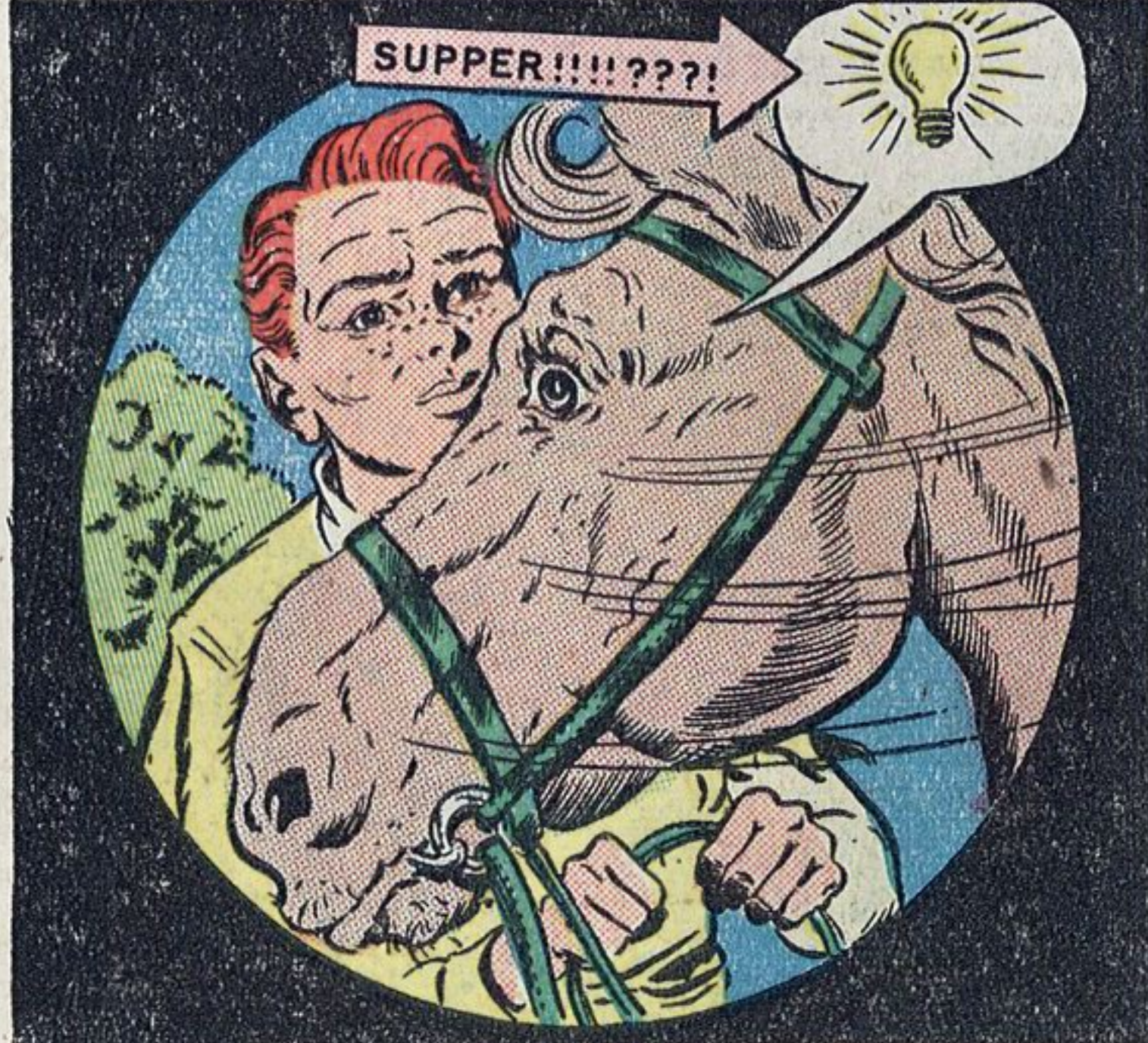


FRANKLY NO! THE TRUTH IS, I'M HUNGRY AFTER HAULING THOSE NAGS AROUND. I'M GOING HOME SO I WON'T BE LATE FOR SUPPER!

OH, BUTCH, YOU'RE MEAN!

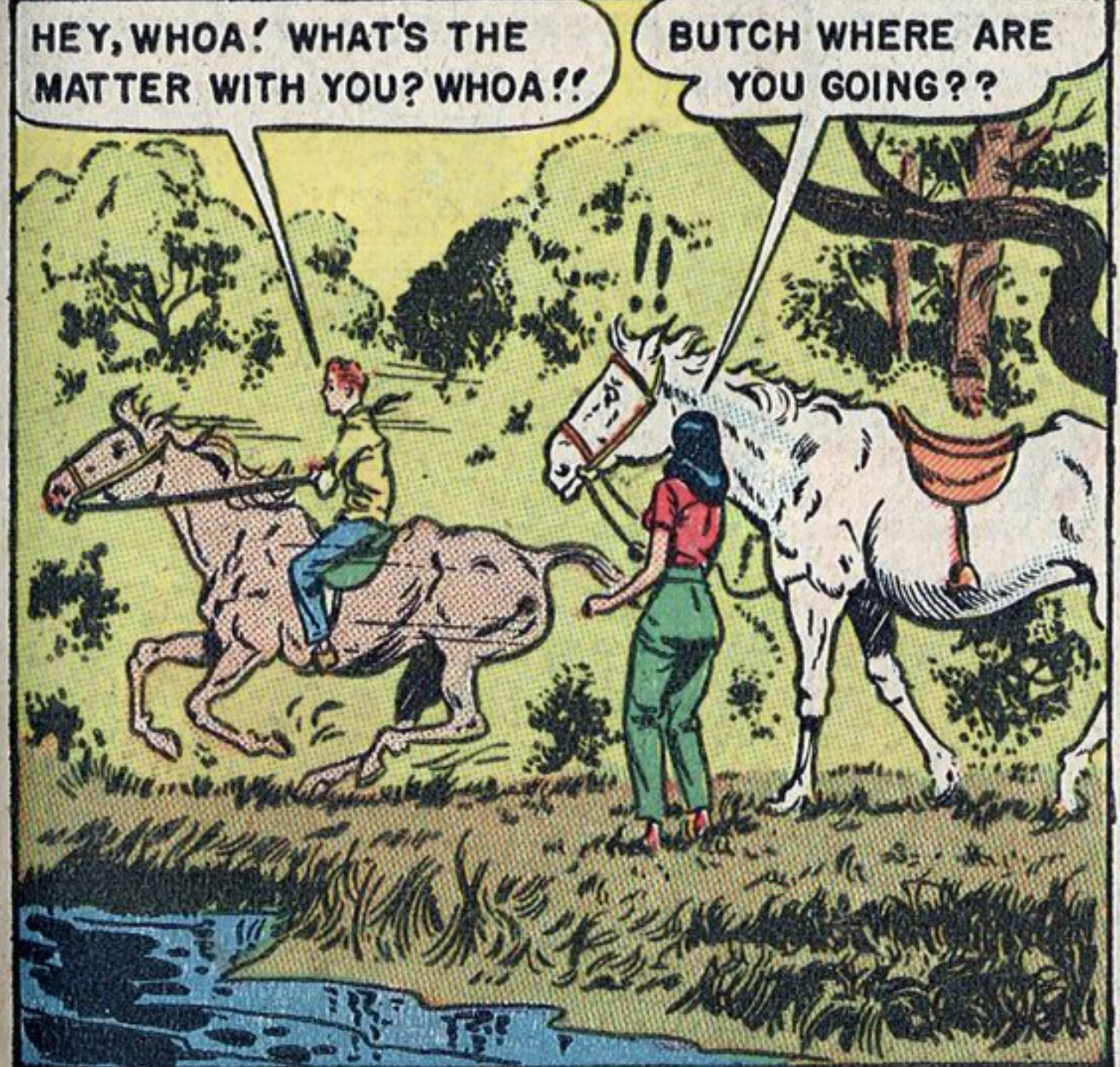


SUPPER!!!!???



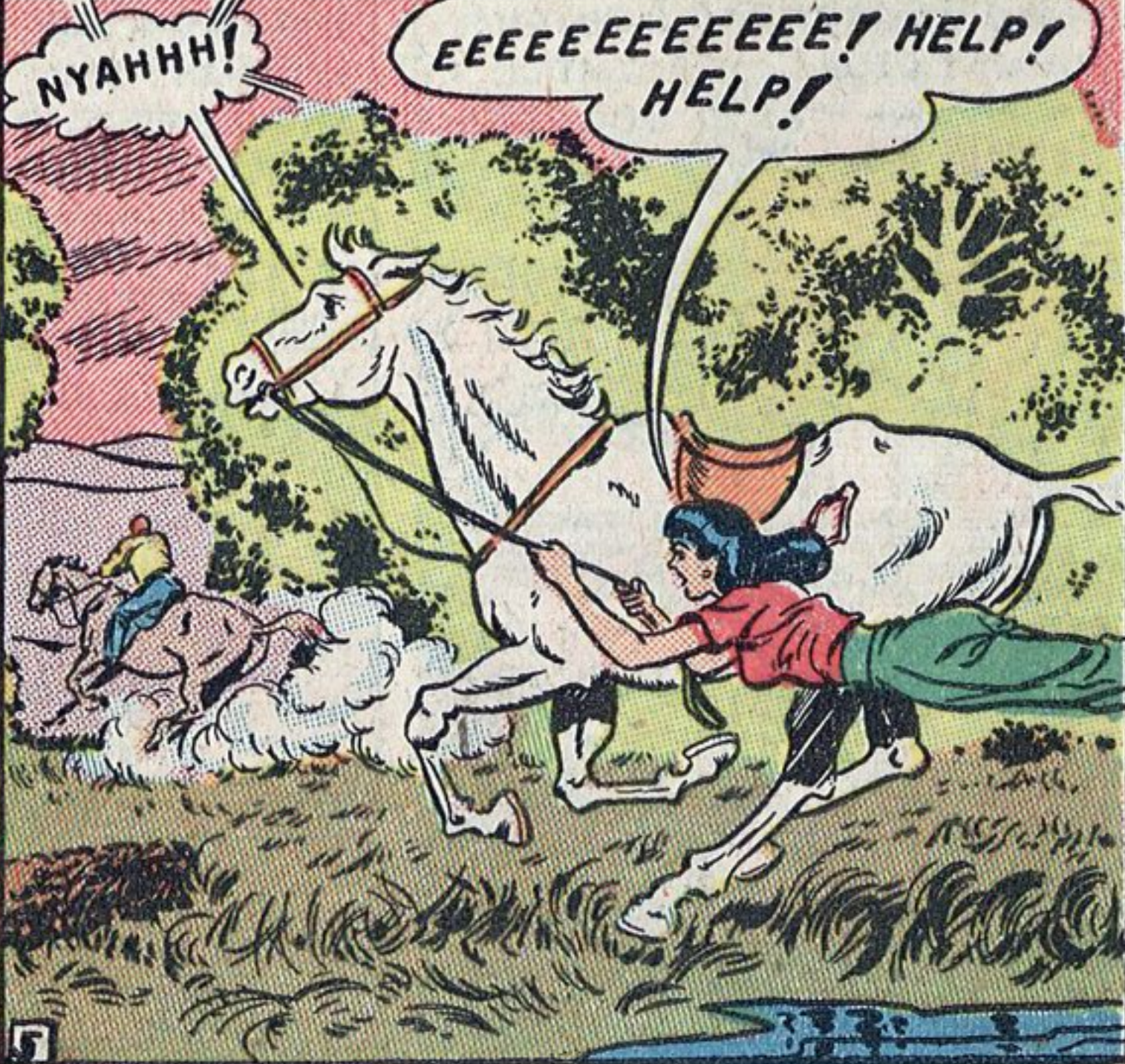
HEY, WHOA! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? WHOA!!

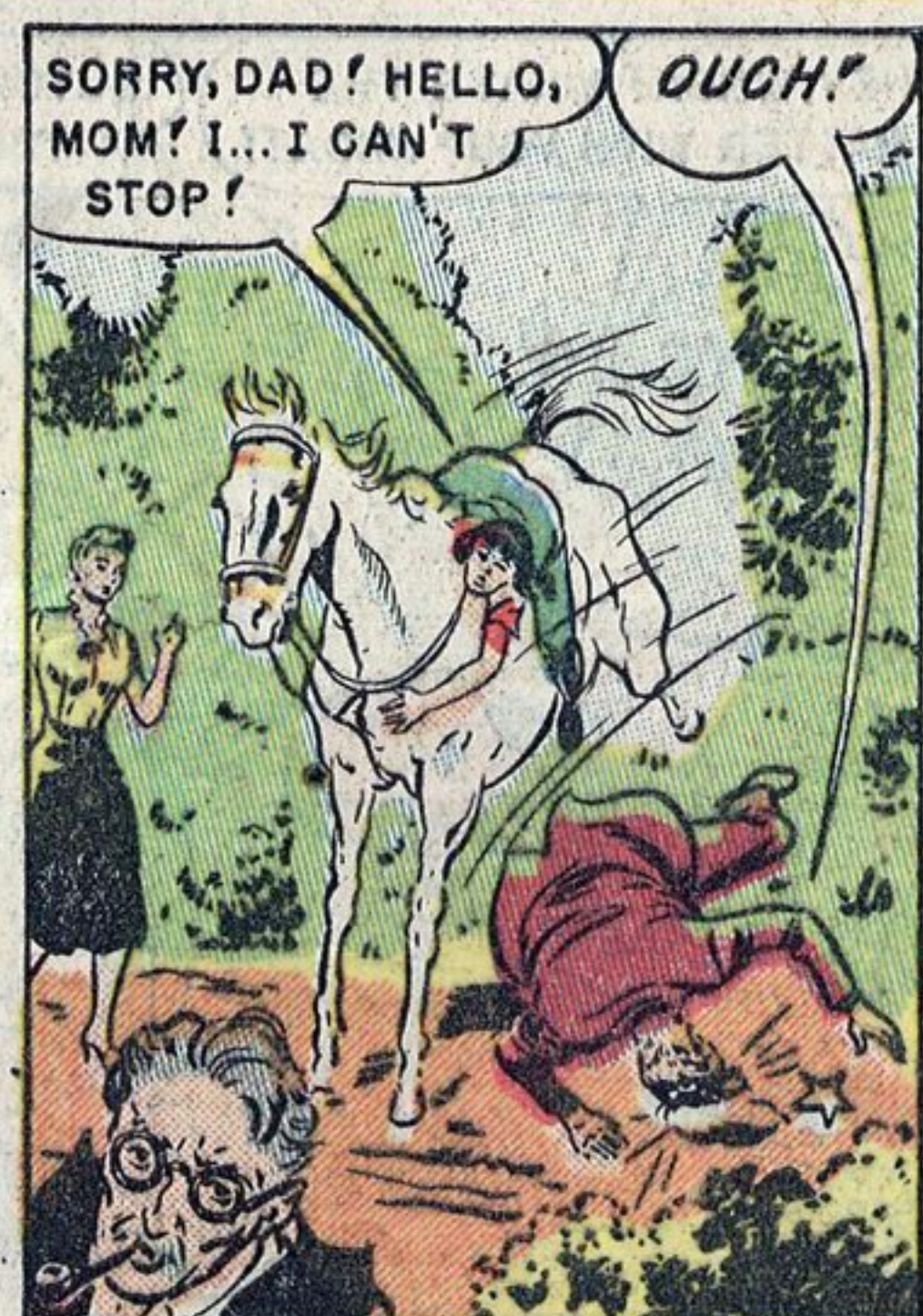
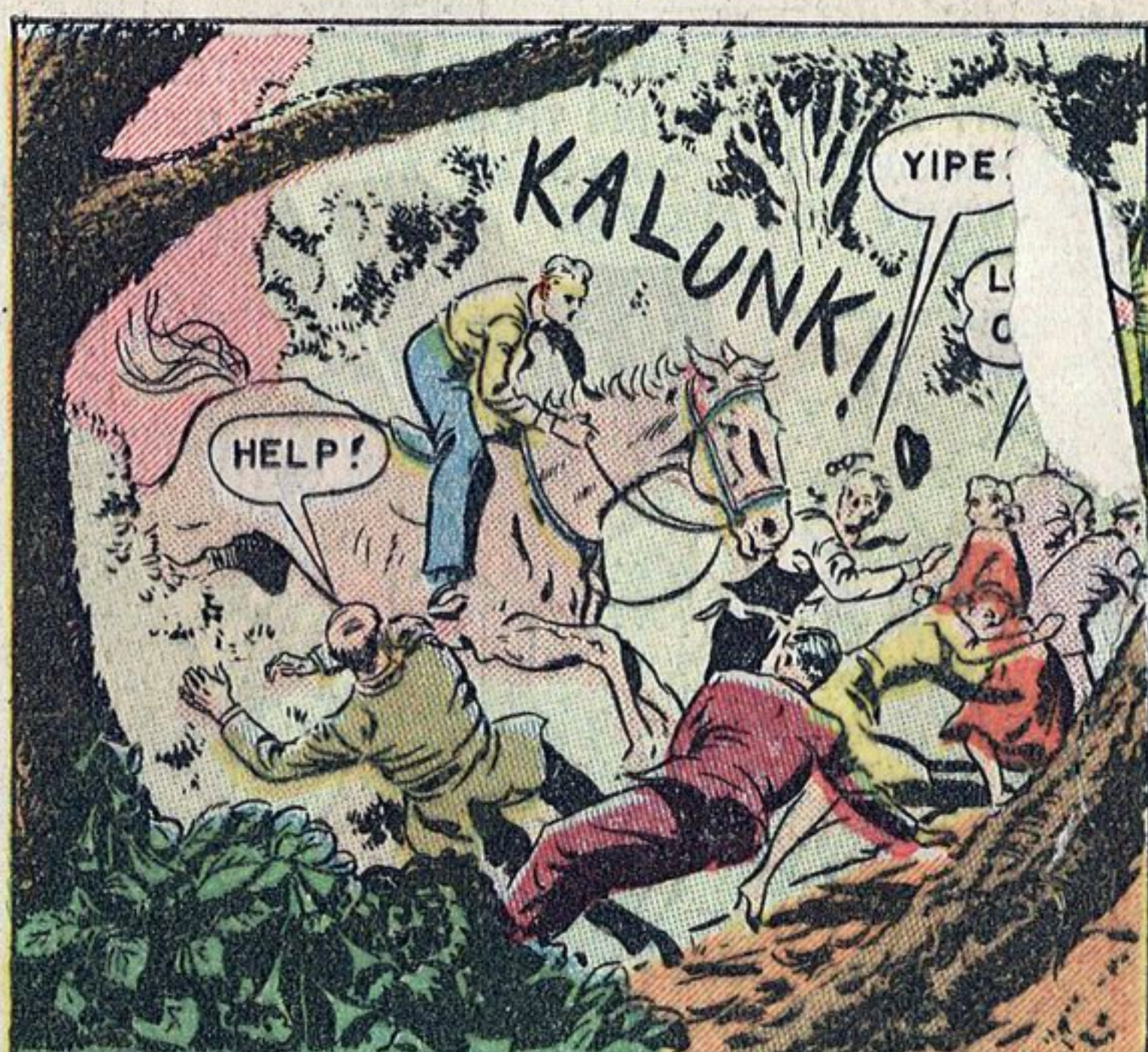
BUTCH WHERE ARE YOU GOING??

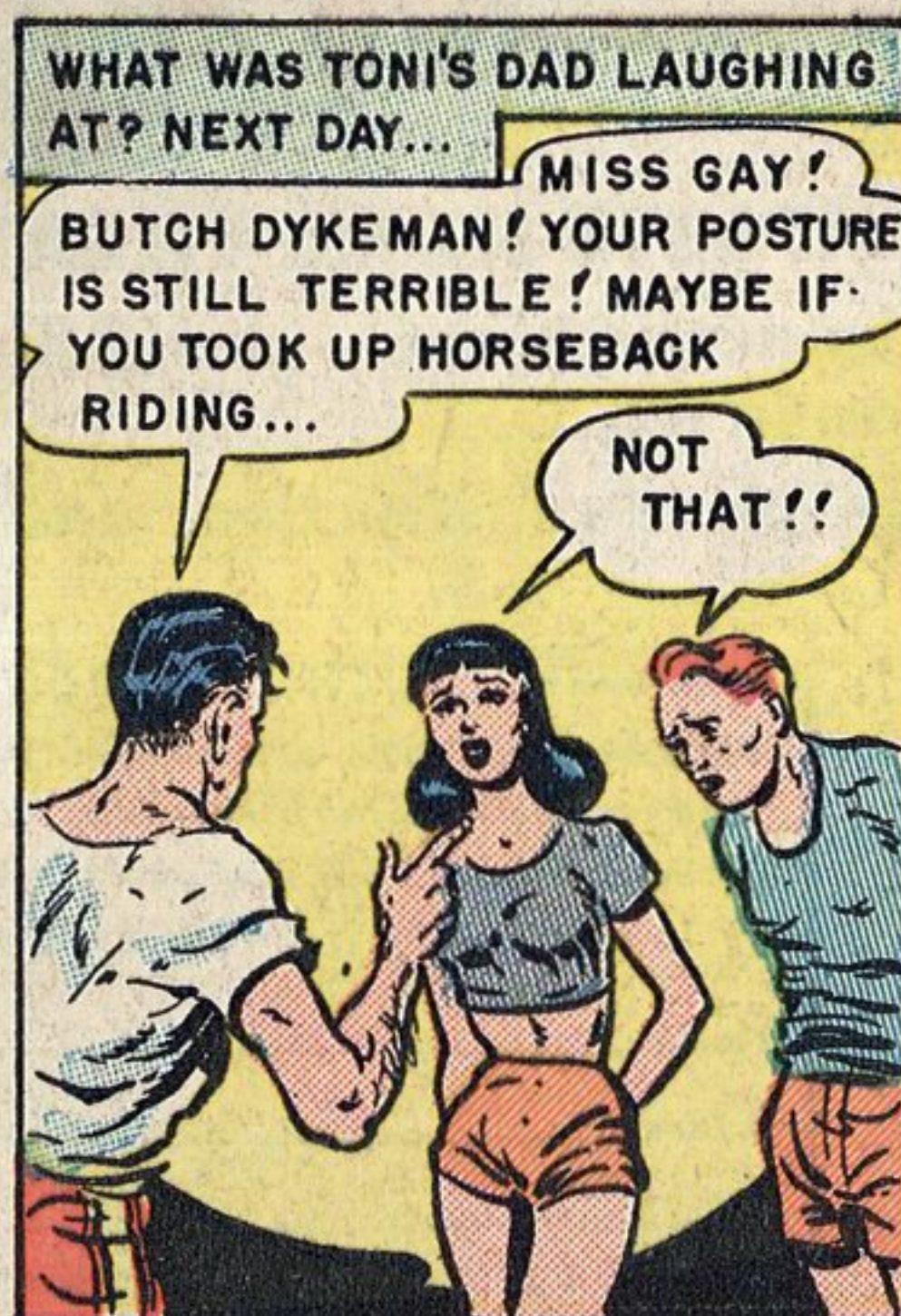
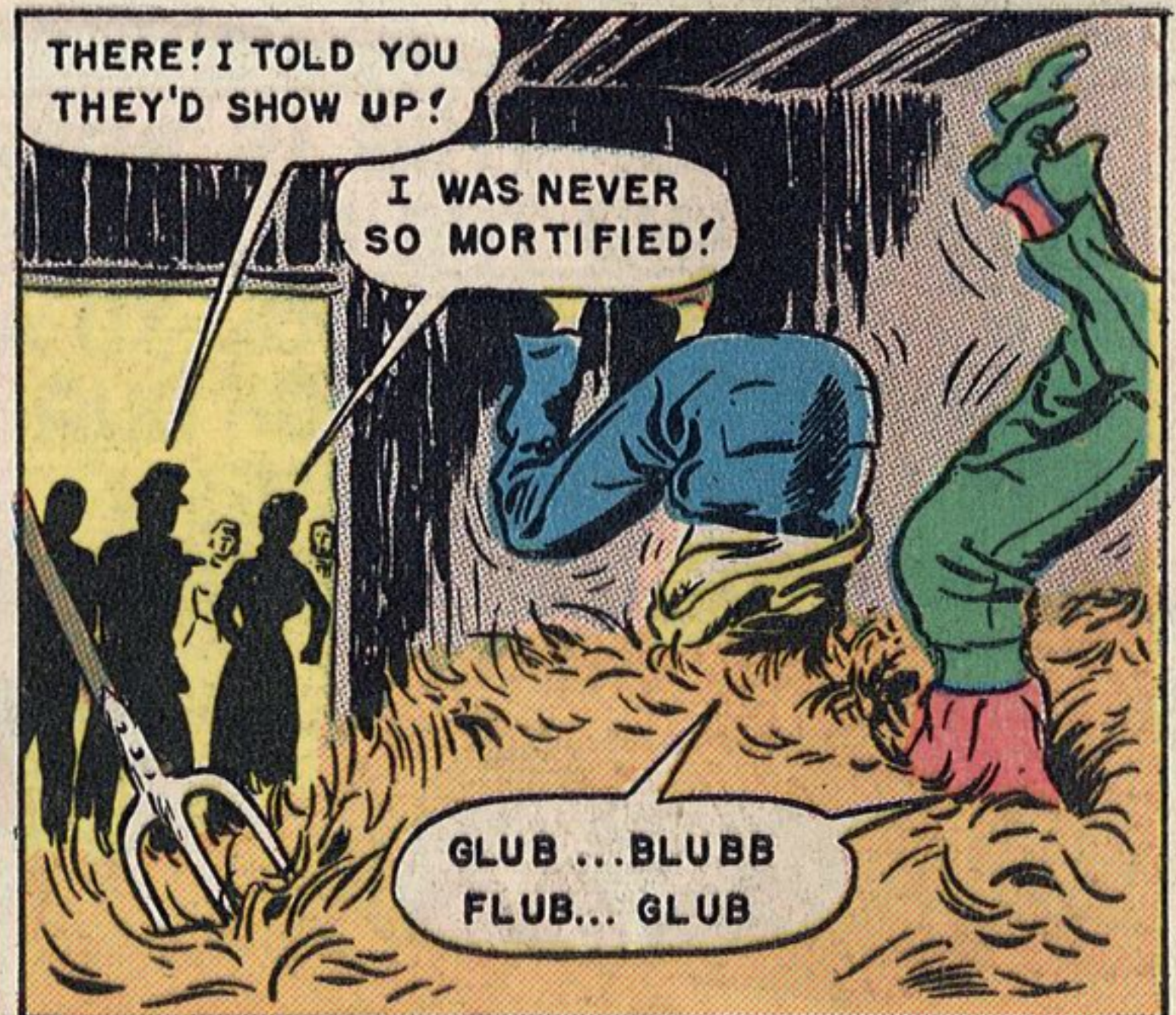
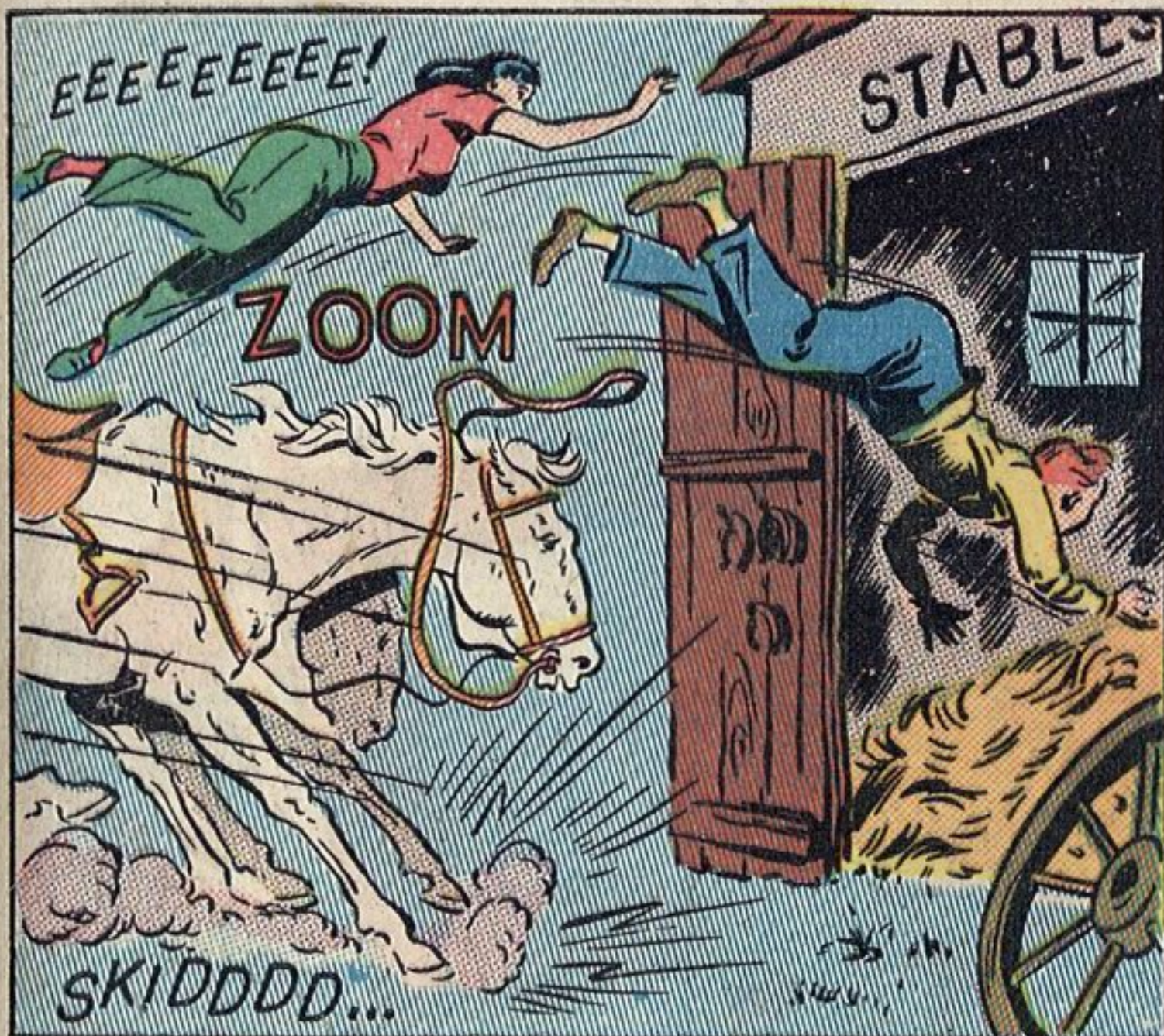


NYAHHH!

EEEEEEEEEEEEEE! HELP! HELP!



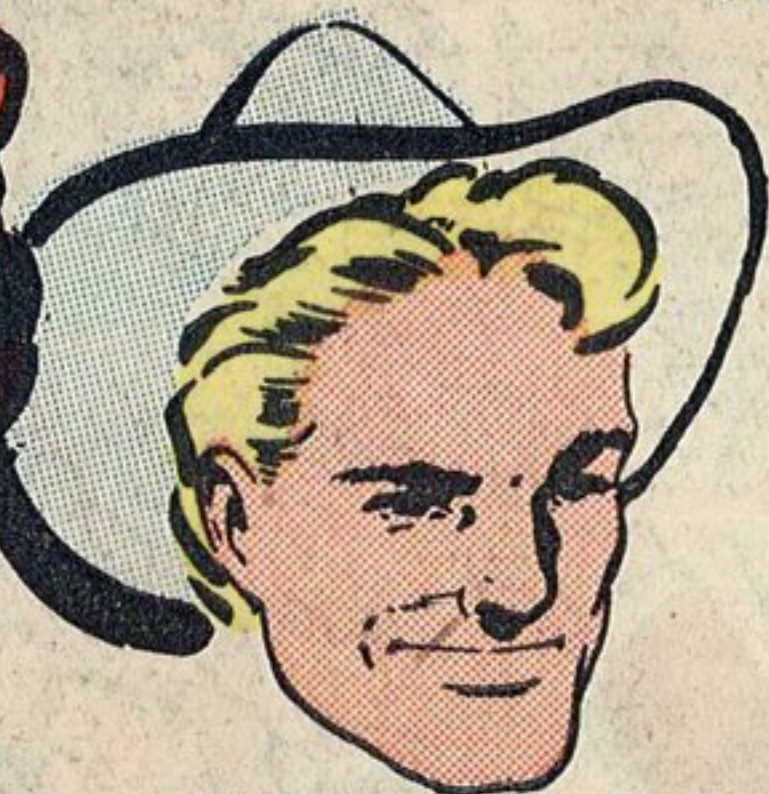




Bobby Benson's B-Bar-B Riders



Harka



Tex

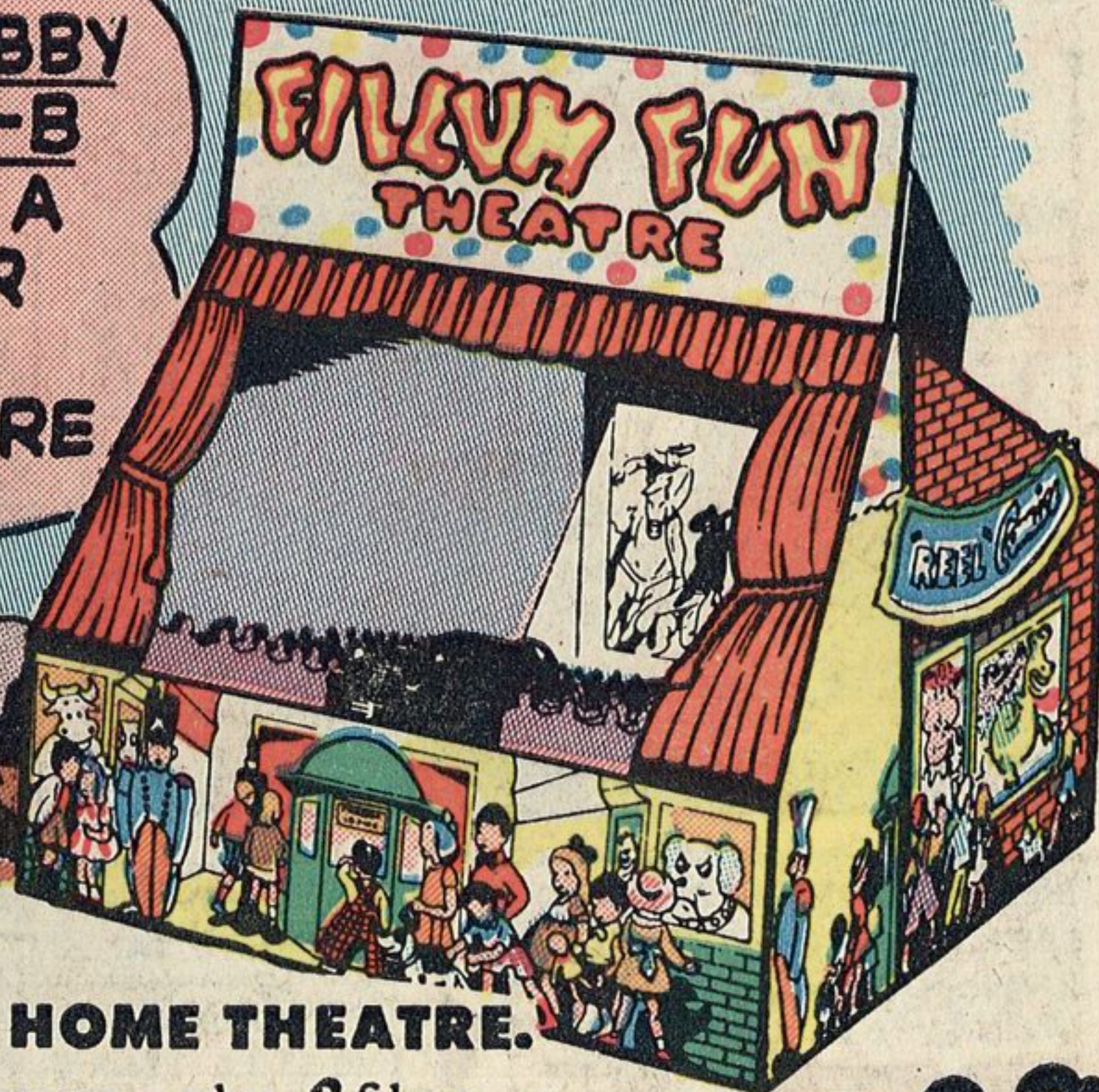


Irish



Windy

HI, RIDERS! THIS IS BOBBY BENSON AND THE B-BAR-B RIDERS, INVITING YOU TO A PRIVATE SHOWING OF OUR ADVENTURES IN FILMS, IN YOUR OWN MOVIE THEATRE AT HOME!



NOW! YOU GET COMPLETE HOME THEATRE.

Projector — plus screen — plus movie house — plus 2 films — plus 2 batteries — 78 pictures in all . . .

Theatre is of sturdy one piece construction, **one foot high, wide and deep**, with built in screen for daylight or night time viewing.

The projector is well made of modern plastic and equipped with three lenses. . . .

Runs on 2 standard flashlight batteries. . . .

Have Fun!

ADDITIONAL FILMS AVAILABLE

Only \$1.98

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY! DON'T DELAY!

FILLUM FUN, INC., 400 MADISON AVE N.Y., 17, N.Y. DEPT. L.C

Send me one FILLUM FUN Theatre, so I can put on my own shows at home.

☐ Send C.O.D., I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.

☐ To save postage I enclose \$1.98. Same money-back guarantee.

Name _____

Address _____

City, Zone, State _____

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE: If I am not completely satisfied with my FILLUM FUN Theatre, I may return in 5 days for full cash refund.

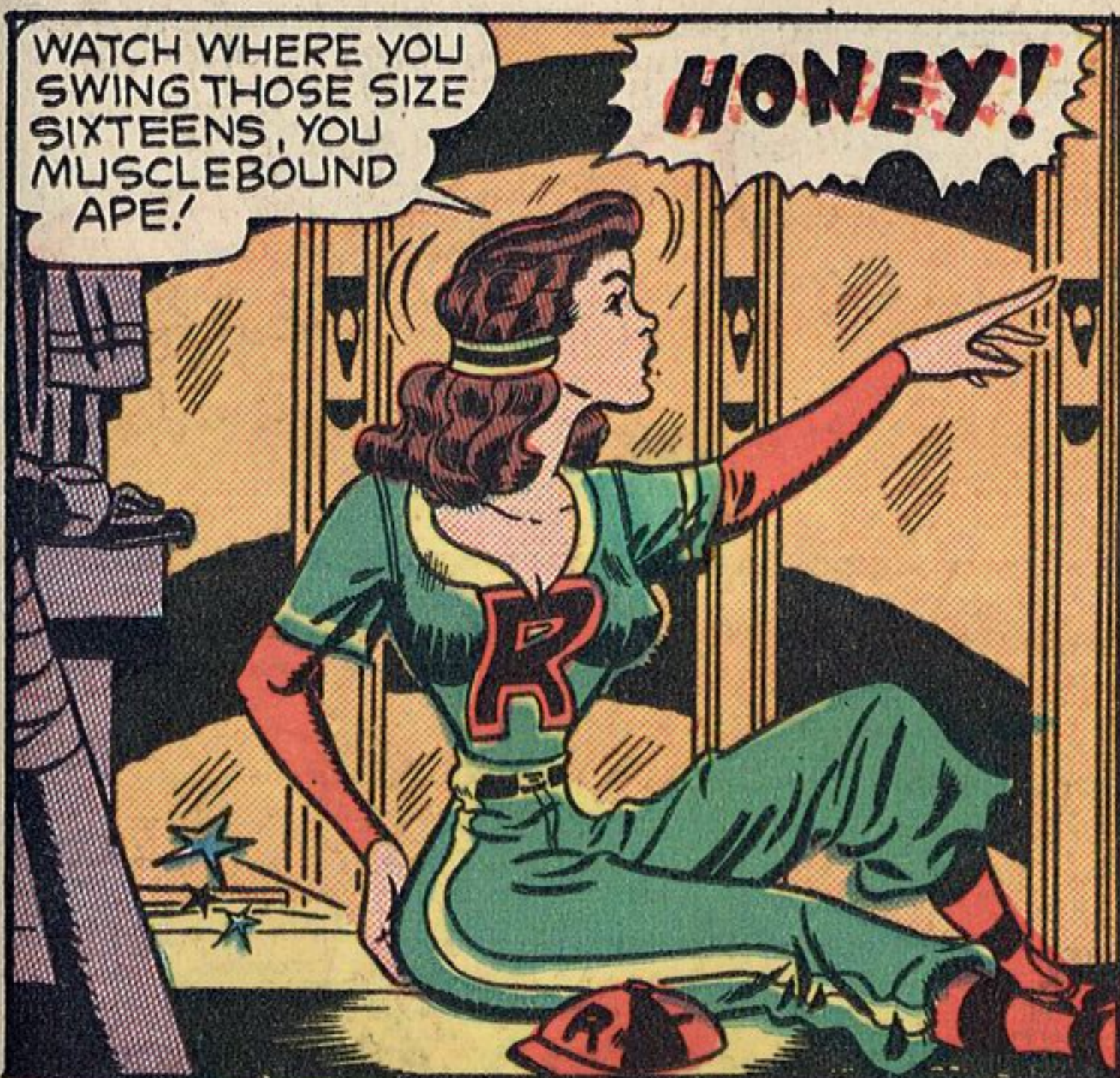
"THE SHOWOFF SHOWDOWN"

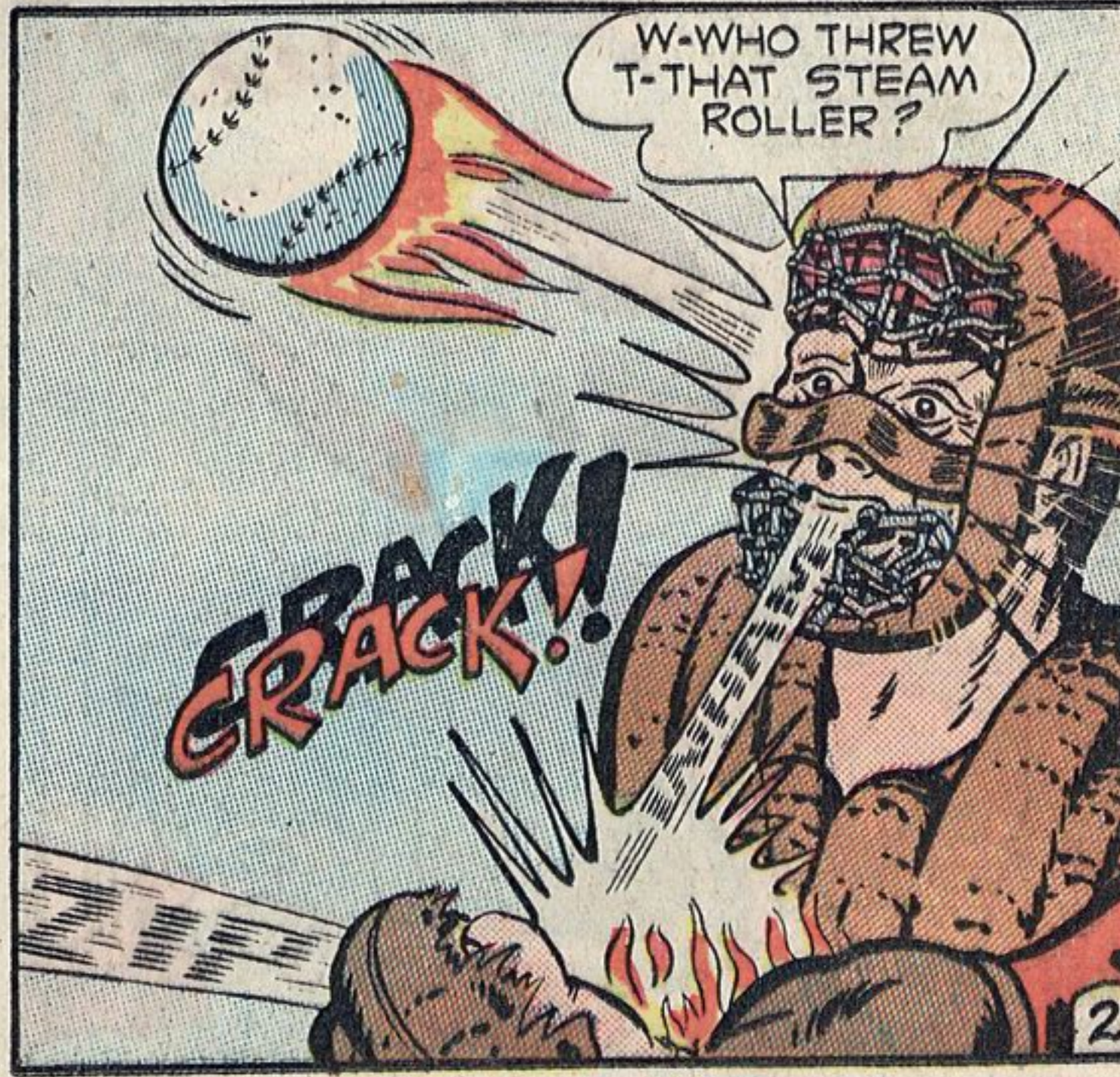
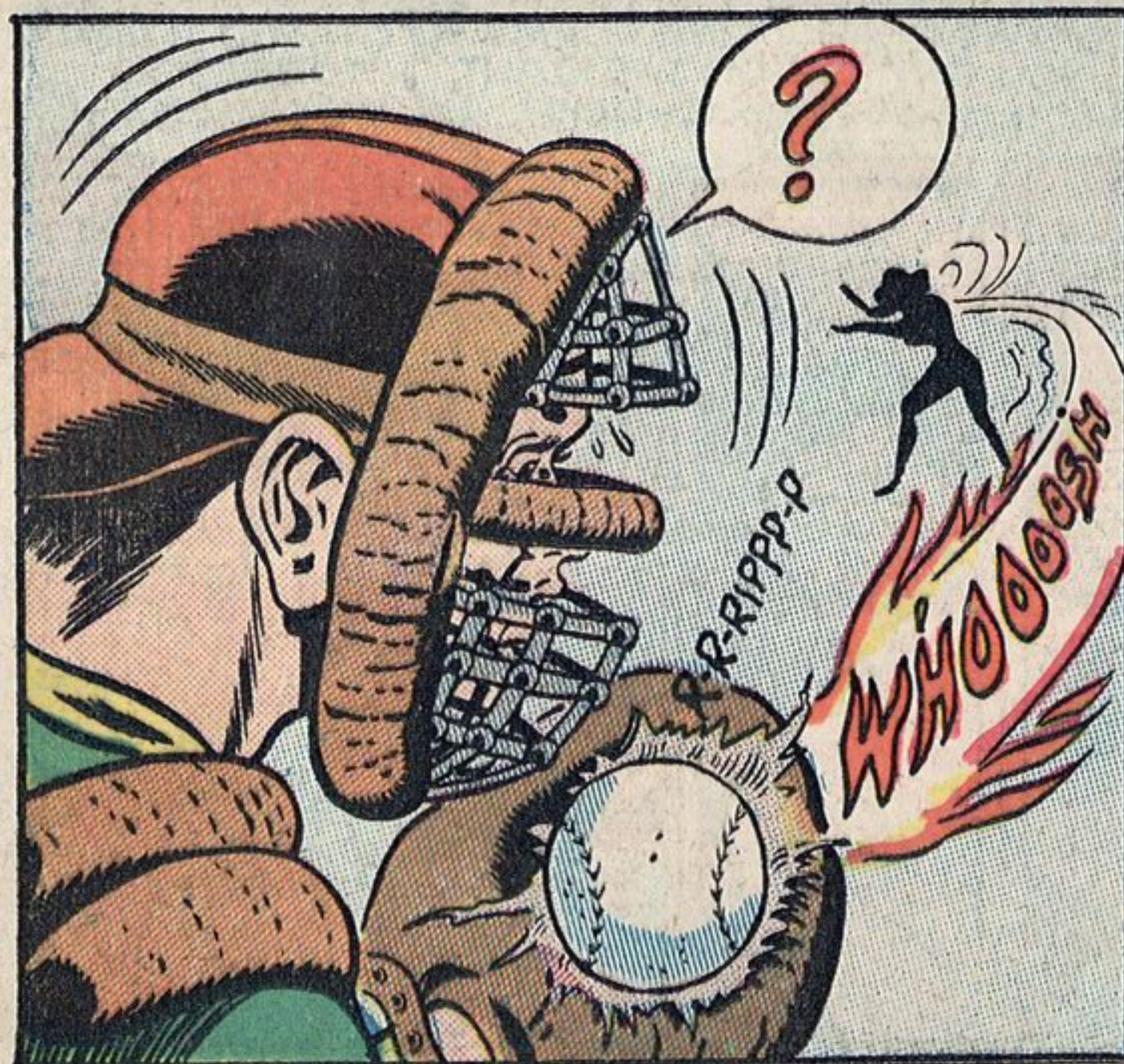
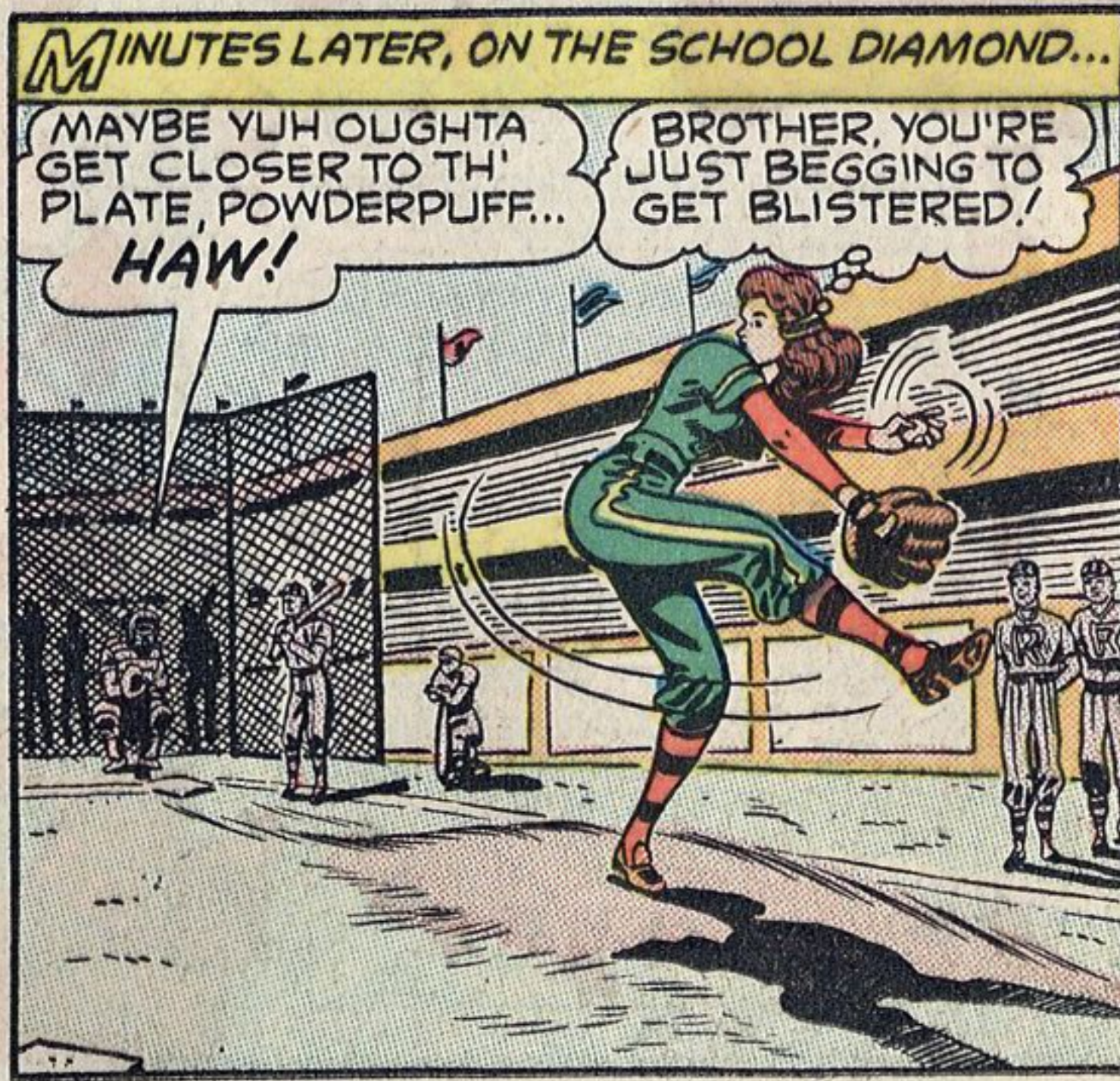
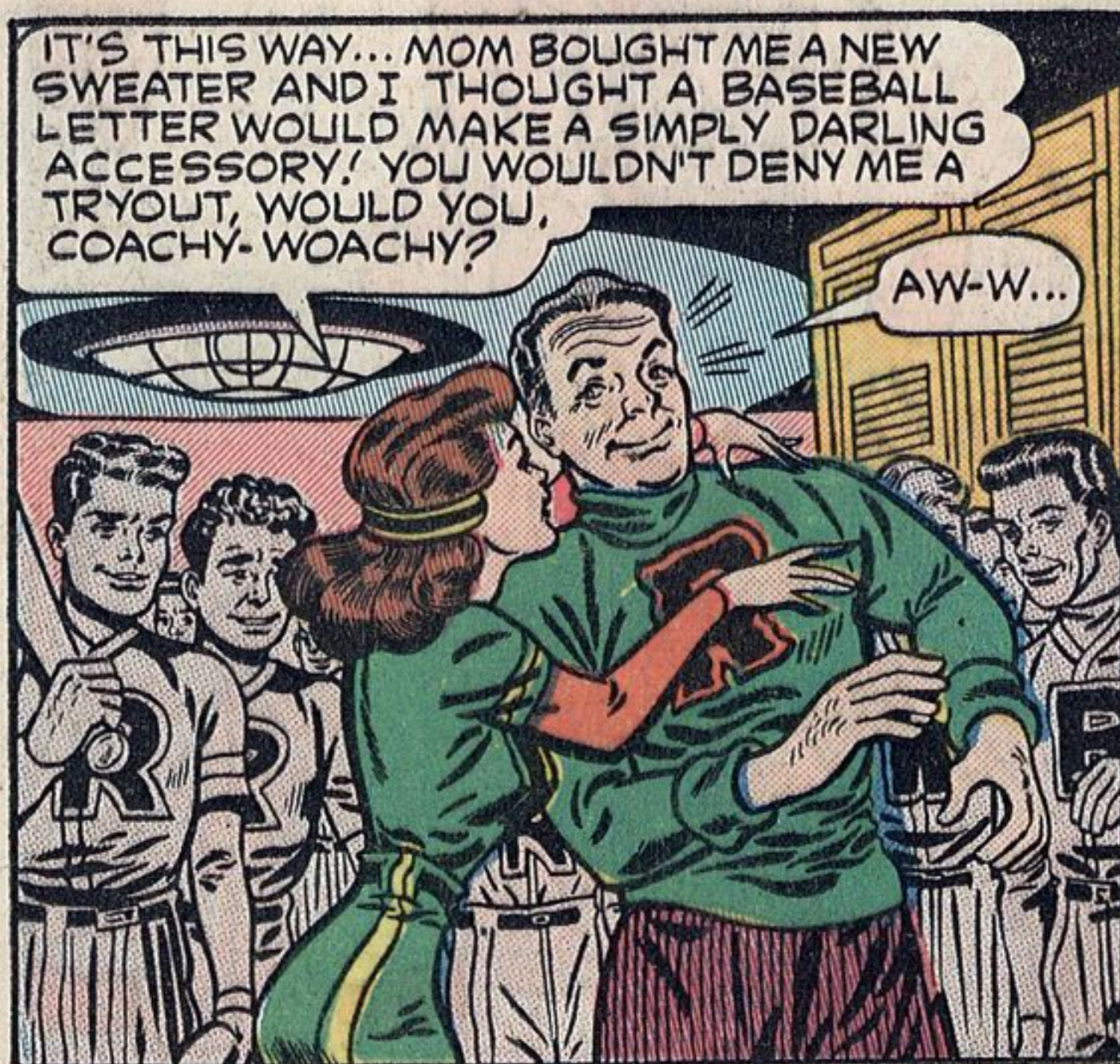


"**L**adies should remain at home,
The kitchen is their den...
Sports and such, were only made
For the species known as men...

THAT'S THE SORT OF CORNY
SENTIMENT GRANNY HAD
TO PUT UP WITH IN HER DAY,
BUT THINGS HAVE CHANGED...
AND HOW! JUST STICK AROUND,
KIDS, AND GET A LOAD OF **HONEY**
BUNN'S LIP-TO-DATE VERSION
OF A "WOMAN'S PLACE IS
HOME-**PLATE**"!!!

MANNY STALLMAN







LOOKS LIKE CLASSY CHASSIS REALLY LOWERED THE BOOM ON YOU, LEFTY!

YEAH, THIS MASK IS MASHED AROUND YOUR MUSH TIGHTER'N A DRUM! CALL DOC KILCARE TO SURGERY!



NOT BAD FOR A SLOW BALL EH, COACHY?

AWRIGHT, SO SHE CAN PITCH! BUT WHAT SKIRT CAN **SLUG** AT THE PLATE?



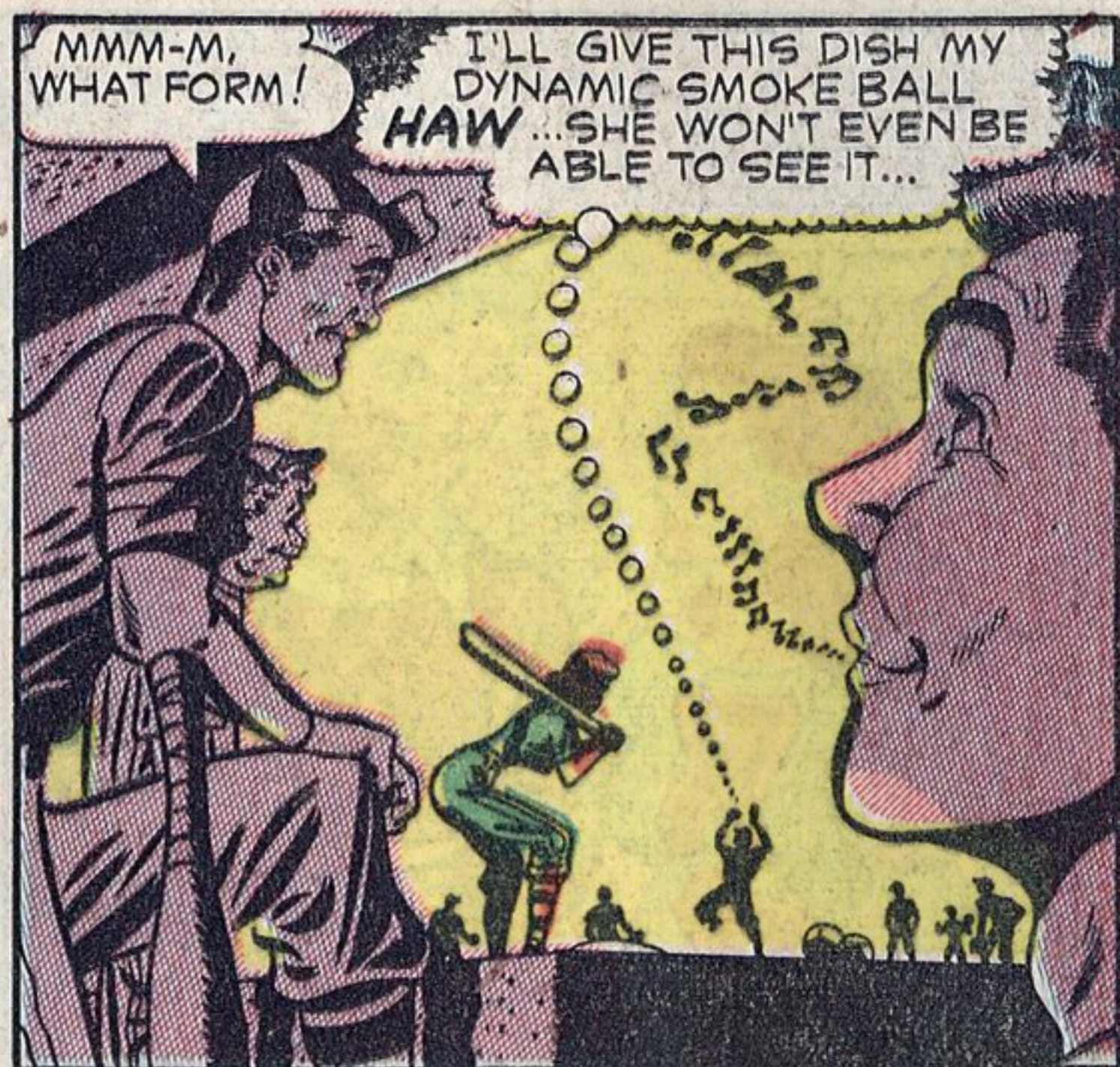
ANYBODY GOT A BAT?



SHE SAID ANYBODY, DIDN'T SHE?

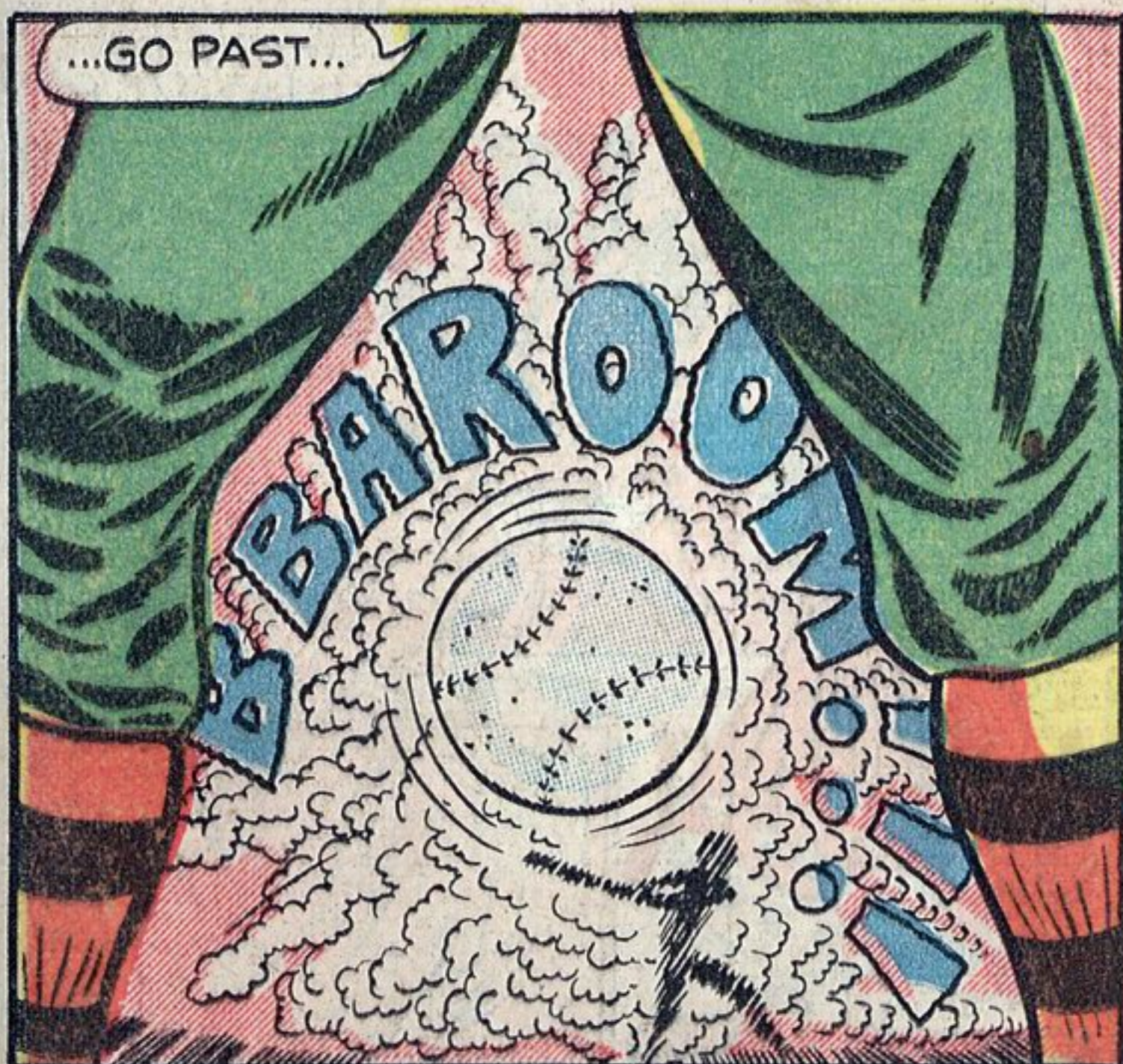
QUIT SHOVIN' WILLYA?

HERE, HEAVENLY, TAKE MY TIMBER!



MMM-M, WHAT FORM!

I'LL GIVE THIS DISH MY DYNAMIC SMOKE BALL **HAW**... SHE WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO SEE IT...



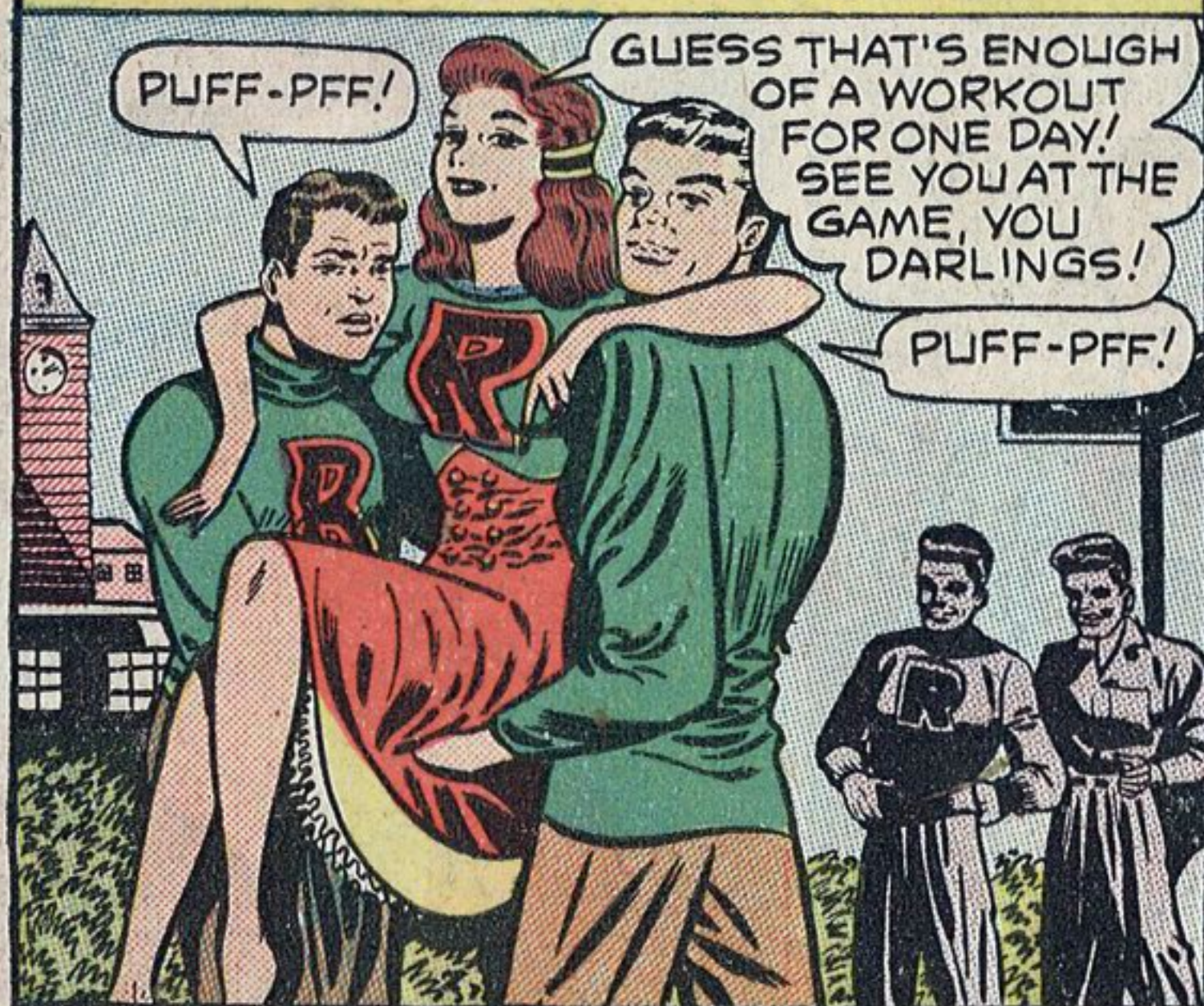
...GO PAST...



GUESS MY BUNTING ISN'T QUITE UP TO PAR TODAY!

BUNT! LADY, YOU'VE JUST BOUGHT YOURSELF A PITCHING BIRTH WITH THE RIDING HIGH NINE! REPORT FOR THE BIG GAME TOMORROW P.M.!

AND THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS HONEY "TRAINED" FOR HER OPENING GAME...



PUFF-PFF!

GUESS THAT'S ENOUGH OF A WORKOUT FOR ONE DAY! SEE YOU AT THE GAME, YOU DARLINGS!

PUFF-PFF!

A MOST HUMILIATIN' SITUATION... WITH THAT BABE ON TH' BALL TEAM, WE GUYS'LL BE WEARIN' MASCARA NEXT! GOTTA FIGURE OUT AN ANGLE... GOT TO...

HUH- SPEAKIN' OF FIGURES... IF IT AIN'T THE FEMALE FIREBALL IN PERSON!



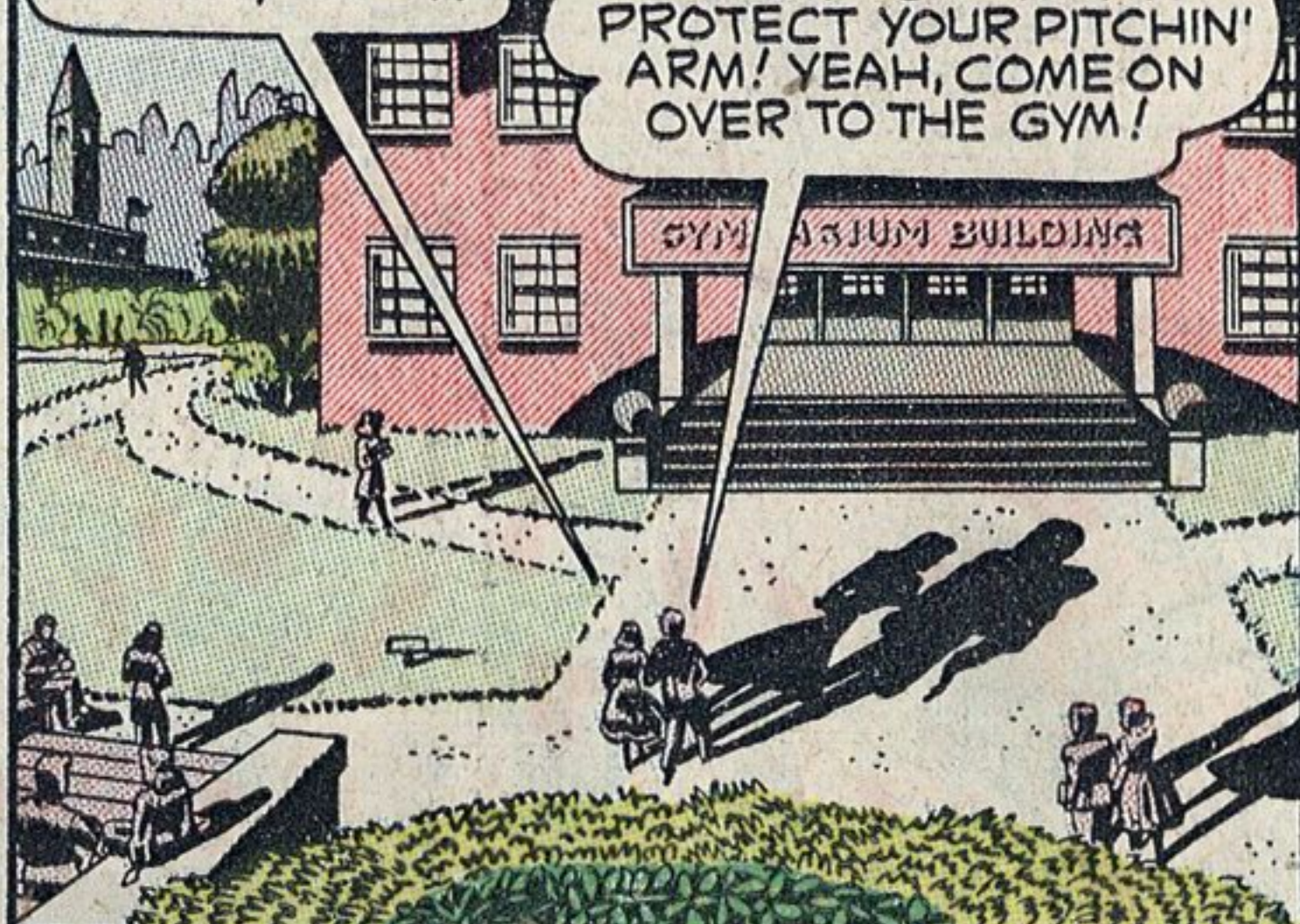
WELL, WELL, LEFTY THE GREAT! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD WRITTEN AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY!

AW, QUIT RIDIN' ME, RED-HEAD! WHY DON'T WE SORTA CALL A TRUCE... AFTER ALL, WE'RE BOTH ON THE SAME TEAM!



MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, LEFTY!

SURE, KID, SURE...ER-I'LL EVEN GIVE YA SOME POINTERS ON HOW TO PROTECT YOUR PITCHIN' ARM! YEAH, COME ON OVER TO THE GYM!



*BE CAREFUL, HONEY, SOMEBODY'S ULTERIOR MOTIVE IS SHOWING...

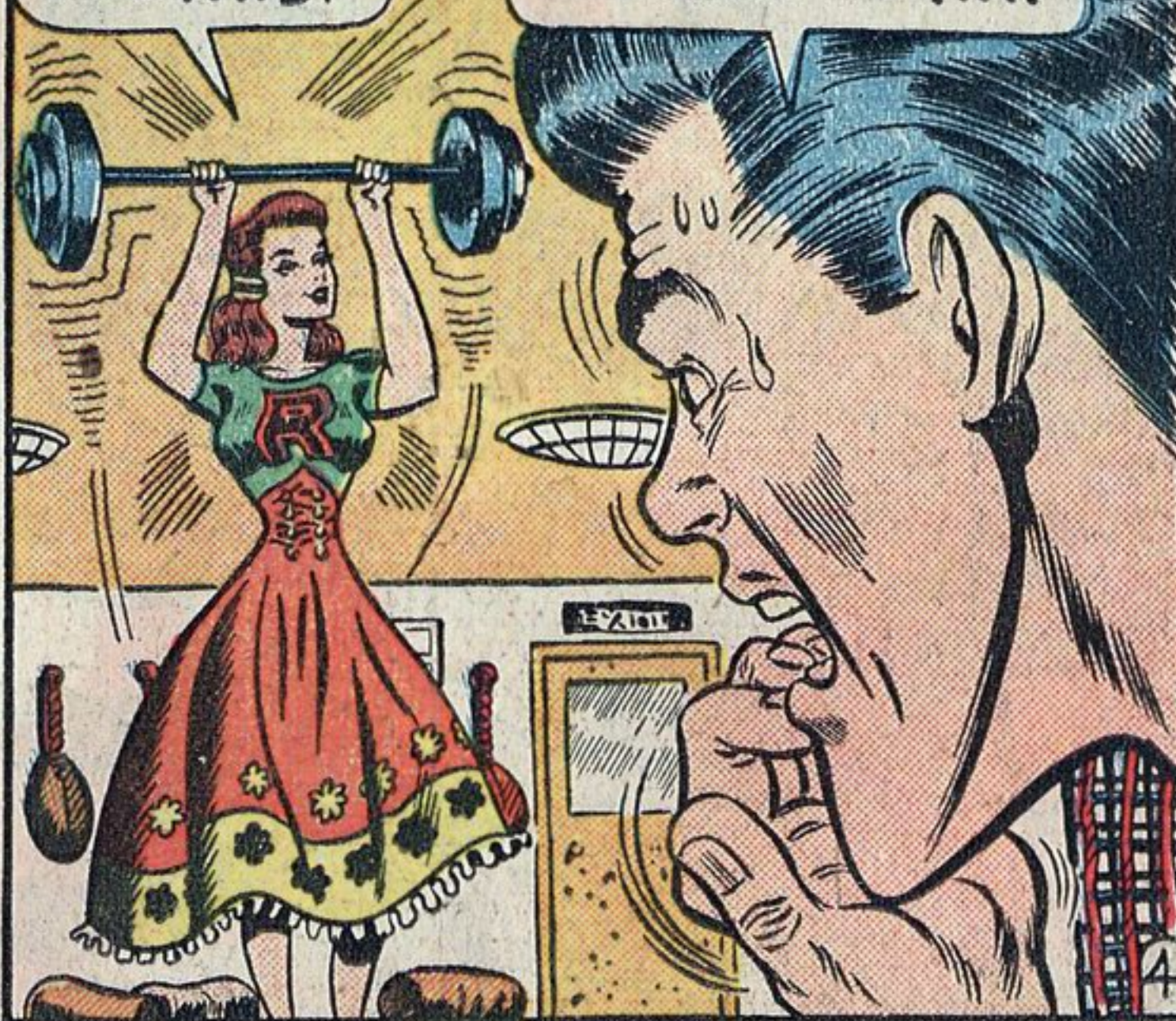
TAKE THESE WEIGHTS, FER INSTANCE! BEST THING IN TH' WORLD FER BUILDIN' UP BICEPS!

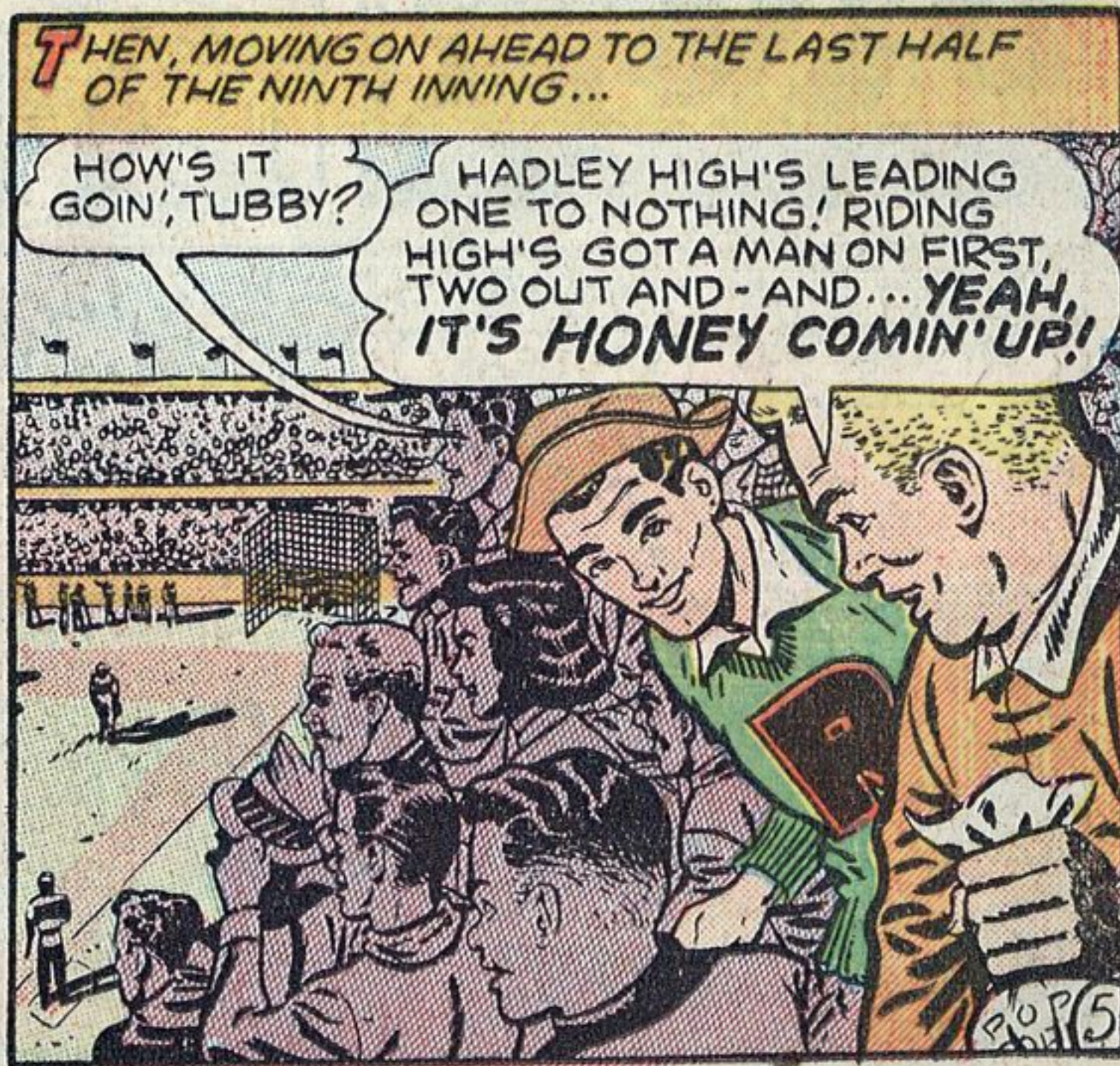
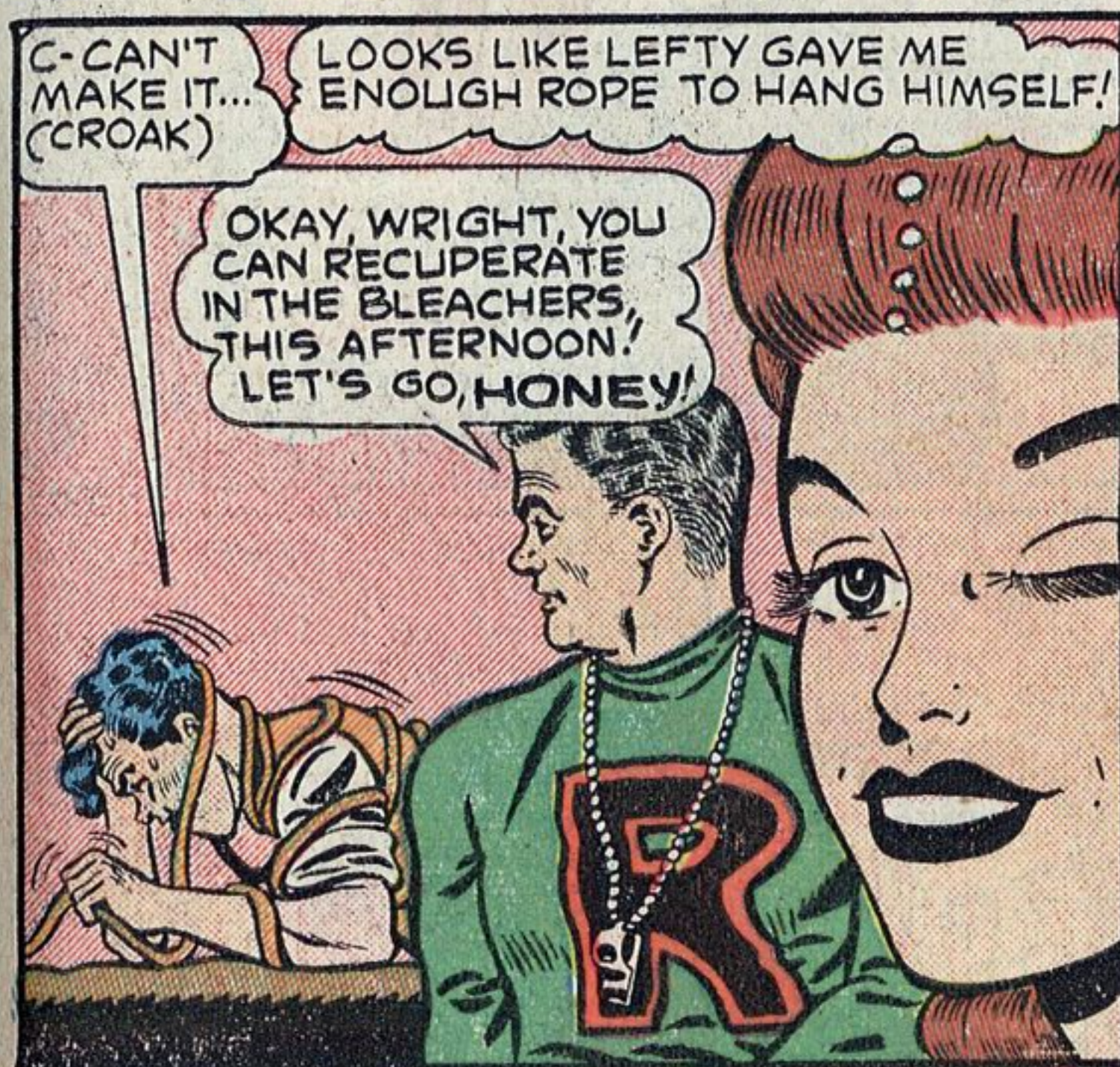
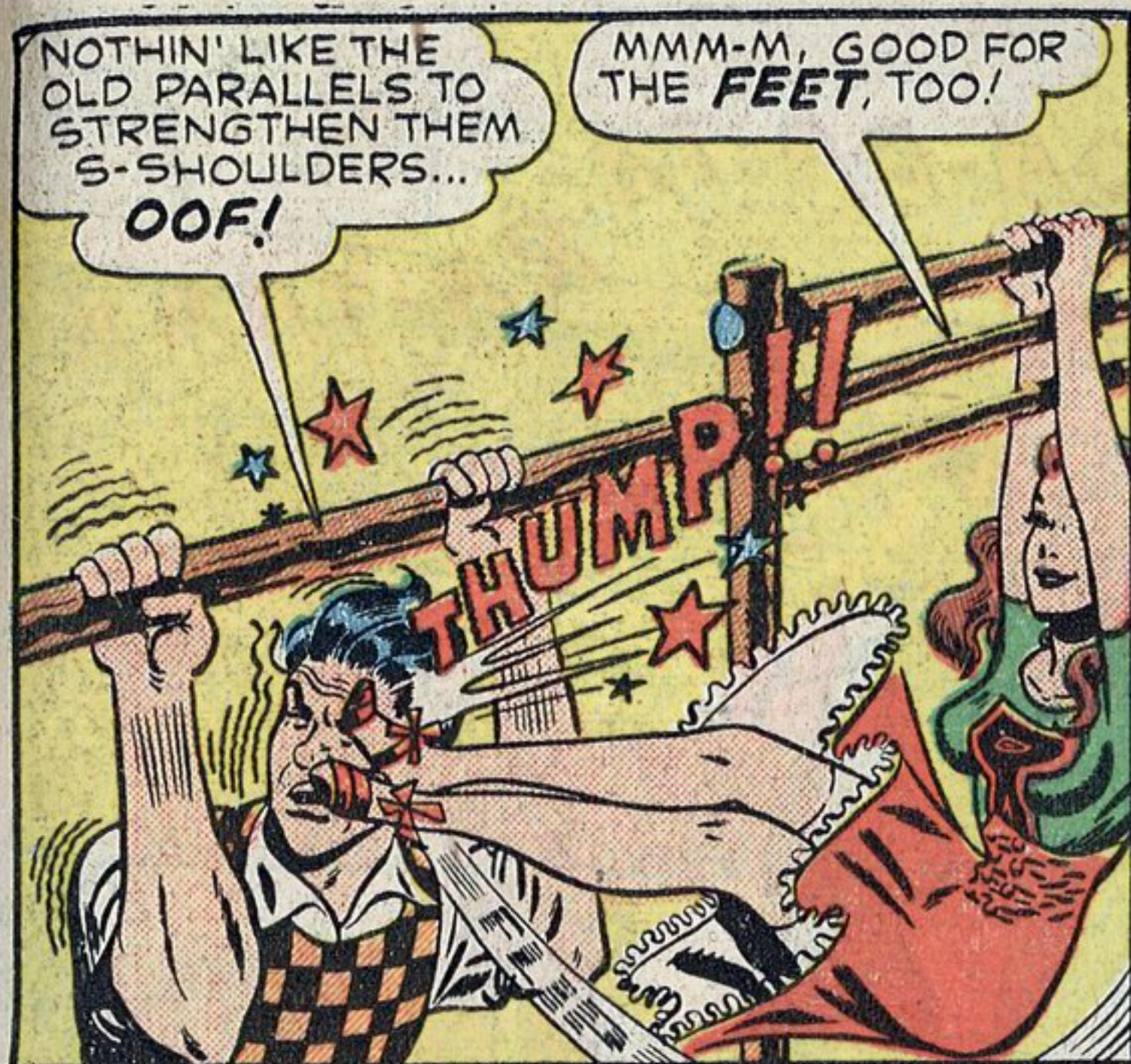
A COUPLA BARBELL PRESSES WILL PUT YOU BACK WHERE YOU BELONG, BABE... IN THE BLEACHERS!



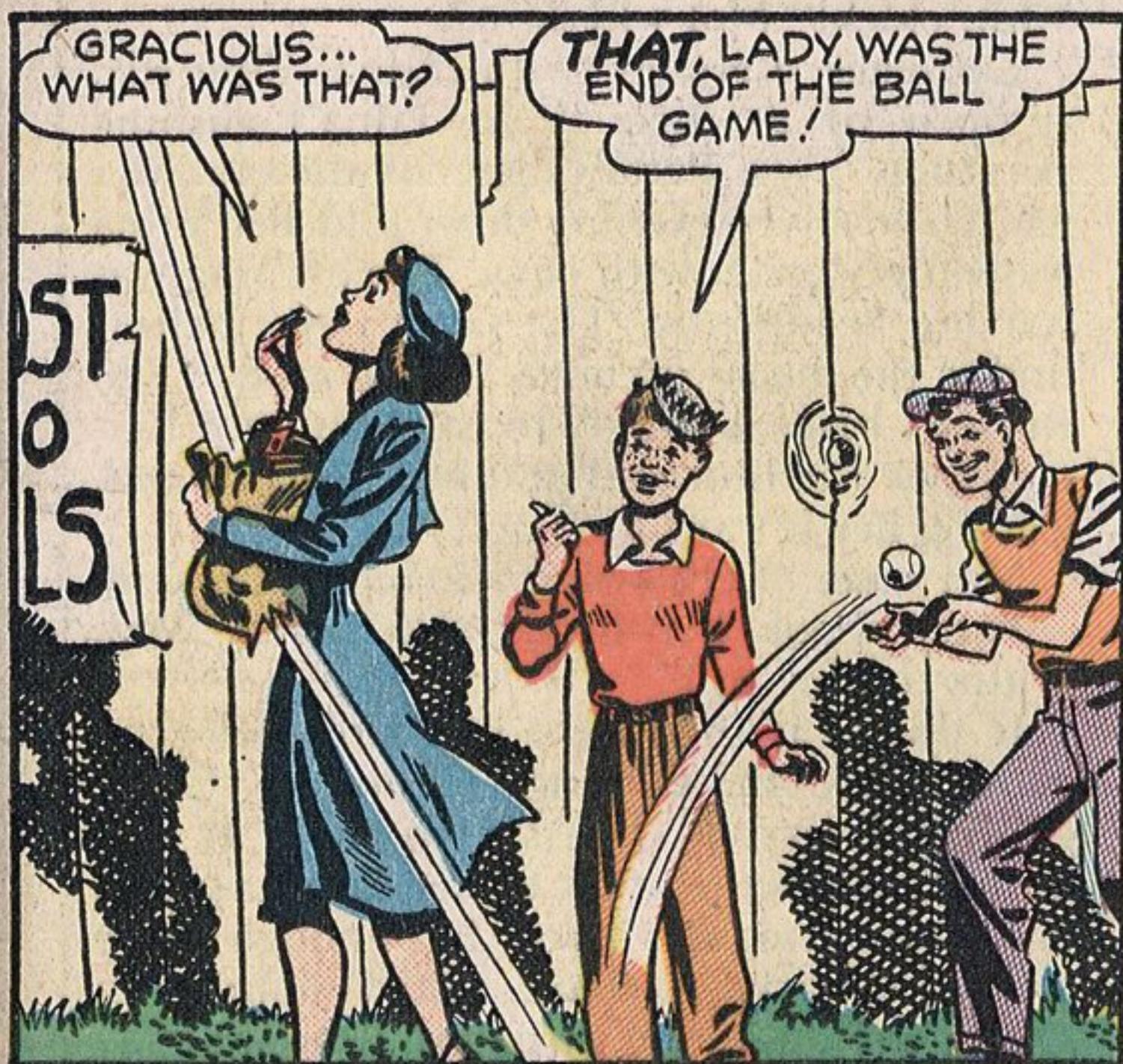
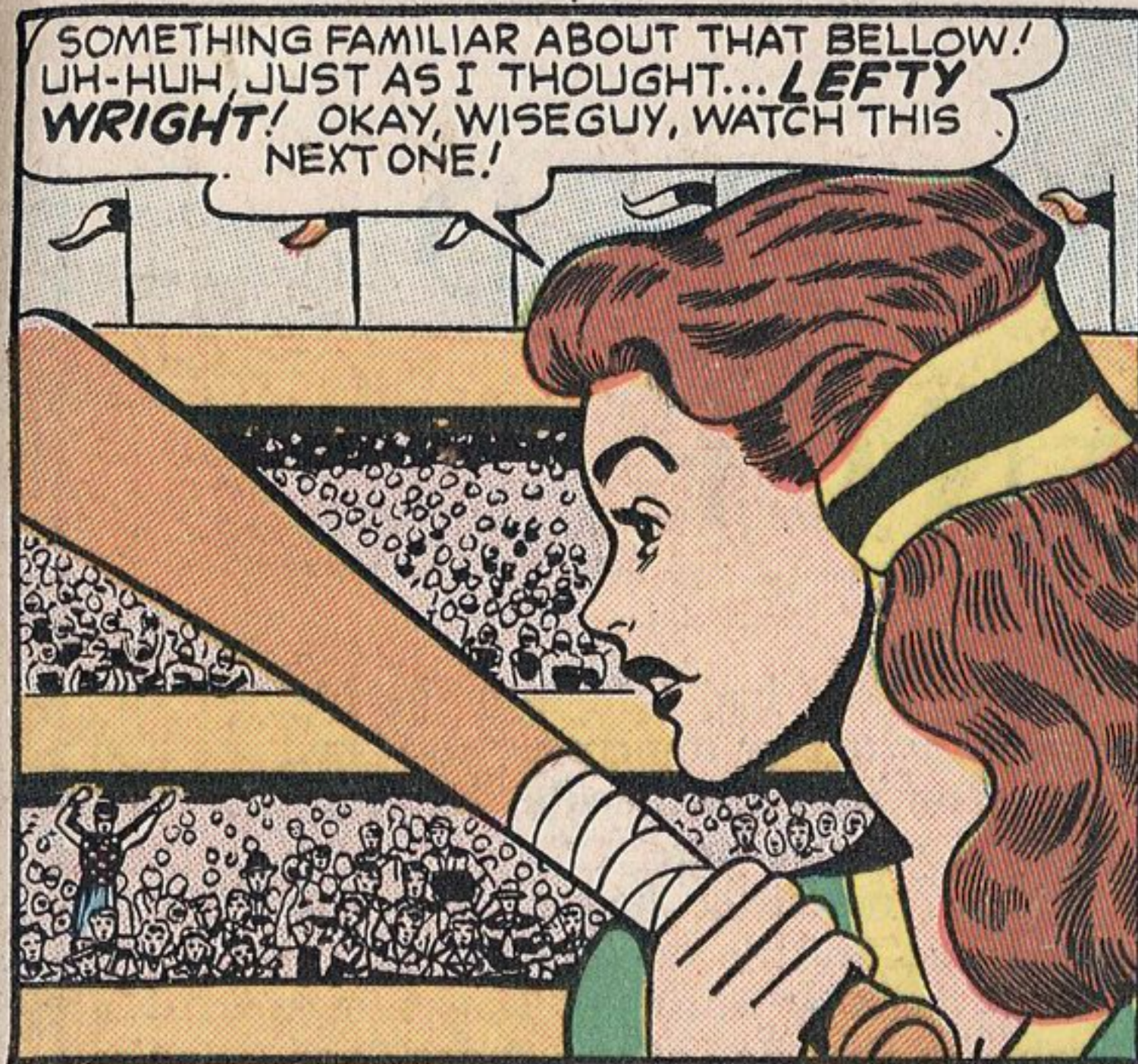
YOU MEAN LIKE **THIS**?

Y-YEAH... THAT'S THE GENERAL 1-1... YII!!









WHITE WALLED ROMANCE

RAJAH, the Siamese cat, sat jealously guarding the telephone ringing merrily near the bed. Patty Royce hurried from her vanity table, where she had been applying her makeup, and brushed Rajah aside as she reached for the instrument. It was Mal Tanner on the phone. She was thrilled. Who wouldn't be?

"I'm practically ready, Mal!" she said excitedly.

Setting down the phone, Patty tried to stroke Rajah's sleek brown back but the cat stared Patty out of countenance, so she went back to her mirror. If she had more than ten minutes to do a half-hour's preparation she would have taken more time to get in the good graces once more of the Siamese. Rajah's proud hurt expression bothered her. But this was the mid-year prom and Mal Tanner was taking her. It would be the season's highlight and probably the only prom in the town's history to be held in Garvin's vacant barn! Unfinished work in remodeling the high school's auditorium made it impossible to hold the prom there. The committee had got busy and the mid-year prom had turned into a barn dance!

Tonight Mal drove up in the family car and its heavy white-walled tires crackled over the crusted snow, where Mr. Garvin had used his bulldozer to clear a parking space.

"Oh, fun!" Patty laughed. "If we don't freeze!"

"You won't," Mal said with a chuckling superiority. "The committee hired Honor Bright to stoke the wood burner. This is no ordinary dance, Chick! Everything for everybody!"

That was why Mal was such a prize to go out with! He was always thinking up the cleverest ways of saying things! It kept you on your toes. "You're funny, Mal," she said, "but who on earth is Honor Bright?"

Mal feigned surprise. "You don't know?" he asked. "Why who would it be but old Strive and Succeed? Walt the Whistler!"

"Oh, no! You mean Walt Wilson?" Patty laughed hard at that to cover up an embarrassment and a pang of conscience. Walt had asked Patty to go to the prom before Mal

had and she had told him she had already been invited by someone else. Then she had been on pins and needles for fear that Mal would not ask her.

The committee had done a good job of cleaning and decorating the barn. Mal led Patty past a whistling stag line toward a table at the edge of the dance floor. "You're a hit, chick!" Mal whispered.

Laurence Lerner, with Edna Kennedy, stopped by at their table. Edna's gushing sweetness over Patty's new off-the-shoulder white-and-silver evening dress told her Edna was simply green with envy. The evening was starting beautifully. The saxes were mellow under the blare of brass. Edna said: "Van Burley's band is simply tops!" Laurence Lerner took the hint and grabbed Edna's hand, leading her toward the floor.

Mal rose. "Let's swing it, chick," he said.

Patty shook her head. "No swing, Mal. Waltz coming up!"

It was as if they were made to dance together. Smooth. Gliding. Hesitating. Then gliding. Everybody turned to look. It was heaven. When the break came Mal was suave, applauding not too much, but enough to be complimentary. A hand rested lightly on Patty's shoulder. She turned smiling, quickly sobering, seeing Walt Wilson. For he was serious, seeming to have an almost worshipful look in his eyes. "Save a dance for me, will you, Patty?" he said.

Patty was about to nod agreement, but Mal sneered, "Been taking lessons?" and just then the music started, and Mal led her off. As she glided away she called back to Walt apologetically, "They're—they're taken! I'm awfully sorry!"

The look on Walt's face, the hurt in it, somehow reminded her of the cat Rajah. She determined, however, to refuse to let anything mar the wonderful evening. Therefore she tried doubly hard to be cheerful and suddenly found it was a strain to do so. The enthusiasm was forced, the bubbling joy was missing, and the reason was because she realized that Walt knew she was lying. It was too early in the evening for her program to be filled completely.

It might have been all right, anyway, if Mal had let well enough alone. But he was not that type. When they returned to their table Edna and Laurence Lerner already were there. So were Billy Greenwood and Josephine Fable. Mal ordered cokes all around.

"The boy scout tried to cut in on my girl," Mal said. Everyone laughed.

Billy Greenwood lifted his coke. "To Walt Wilson! May his fires keep burning!"

Laurence Lerner grinned. "And like him, may they never smoke!"

Even Patty laughed at that, but her heart was not in the merriment. She felt ashamed and miserable. She tried to ease her conscience by saying, "Leave Walt alone. He's okay!"

Patty suddenly discovered a peculiar point of Mal's character. He could not bear to surrender the spotlight to another. Laurence Lerner's witticism forced a laugh from his lips, but there was a strange light in his eyes that told Patty Mal was going to go him one better if it killed him. He looked about him a moment as if searching for something. Then he said, "There's a draft in here!"

Billy Greenwood laughed. "You're crazy, Mal! It's even too warm!"

Mal rose. He went toward the door. Patty saw at once what was in Mal's mind. Beside the door was a draft regulator for the wood-burning furnace in the cellar of the barn. She went after him. "No, Mal! That's going too far!" she exclaimed. But Mal Tanner kept Patty away with one arm, while he shut off the draft damper.

"You're horrid!" Patty said and she meant it.

Smoke began to pour up through the heat register beneath the north window and through the door leading toward the cellar. Kids began to choke and cough and call for Walt Wilson. Mal Tanner yelled, "Hey, where's the janitor!"

Patty ran for the stairs leading down the heater room. A puff of hot air struck her in the face. Smoke curled and swirled up the stairs. Behind her Mal was laughing, calling after her. "Don't be a wet blanket!"

Patty kept going. "Walt!" she called out. She couldn't find him. The heater room was filled with smoke and was hot and stuffy. Her eyes began to burn. The smoke was too thick now to enable her to see. She turned about, confused, groping back toward what she thought was the direction of the stairs. She touched a solid wall. She could not breathe and sank to her knees. Near the floor the air was just slightest bit fresher. But now she was in panic. "Mal!" she called out. "Mal!"

A fresh gust of wind came to her and a

form stood over her, lifting her, leading her toward fresh air again. Her throat was raw with every breath, but the deep breaths of air she took were delicious. Now she could see again and she looked startled. "Walt! I thought you were Mal!"

"You're a little late for him," Walt said. "Look!"

She could scarcely believe her eyes. A car on white-walled tires was roaring away.

"Why the— the coward!" Patty exclaimed. "But . . . Walt! The barn!"

"It won't burn, Patty. I saw Mal turn the damper off and so thought I'd give him some of his own medicine. I went to the heater room and disconnected the connection with upstairs. When he tried to open the draft again he couldn't. Probably thought he was burning the barn down." Walt laughed quietly. "He can dish it out. But he doesn't seem able to take it!"

Patty felt foolish. Walt in his quiet way had turned the laugh on Mal and Mal certainly **COULDN'T TAKE IT!** Moreover he'd run away to hide!

Walt said, "See, the smoke's clearing up now! I fixed the damper when I heard you in there." He waited a moment, then added, "I'm sorry if I spoiled your evening, Patty. I didn't mean to."

Patty was learning a lot of things. About Mal. About Walt. She was glad it was dark in the doorway so Walt wouldn't see the tears of regret in her eyes. Regret for her unpardonable conduct. She said finally, "I should have danced with you, Walt. I—I could have! I'm a complete rat."

Walt took her hand. "Not on my report card," he told her. "But I won't embarrass you by asking you to dance now. When you're ready to go, I'll drive you home."

"I want to go now," Patty said.

Patty, relaxing happily against the worn upholstery of Walt's old battered crate, breathed deeply and sighed. Walt said, "This is no white-walled job, but it'll get us to the movies Saturday—if you'll go!" He hesitated, then continued. "I can't even ask you to stop for hot chocolate now. I've got to get back to the heater before someone else gets a bright idea."

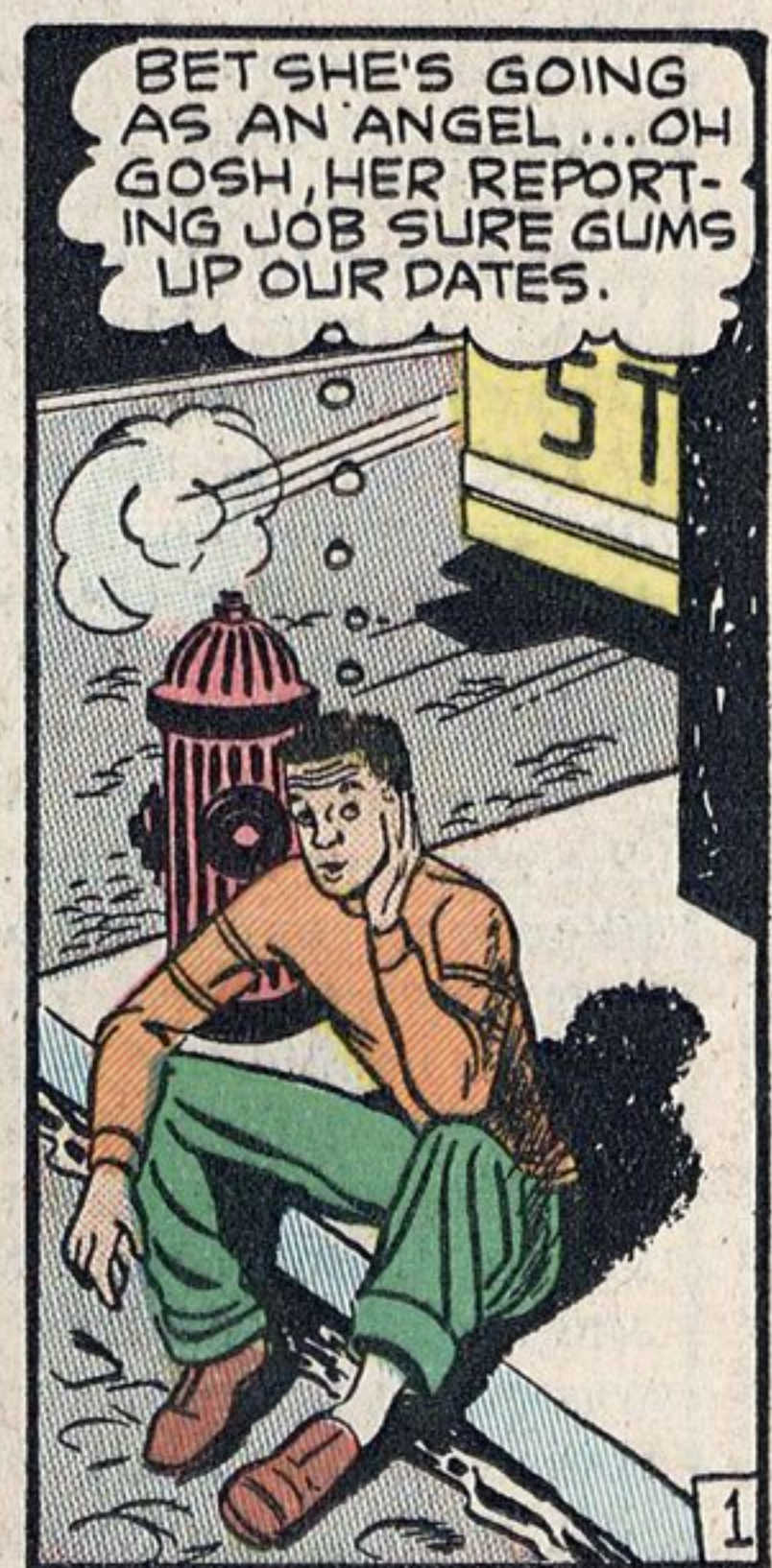
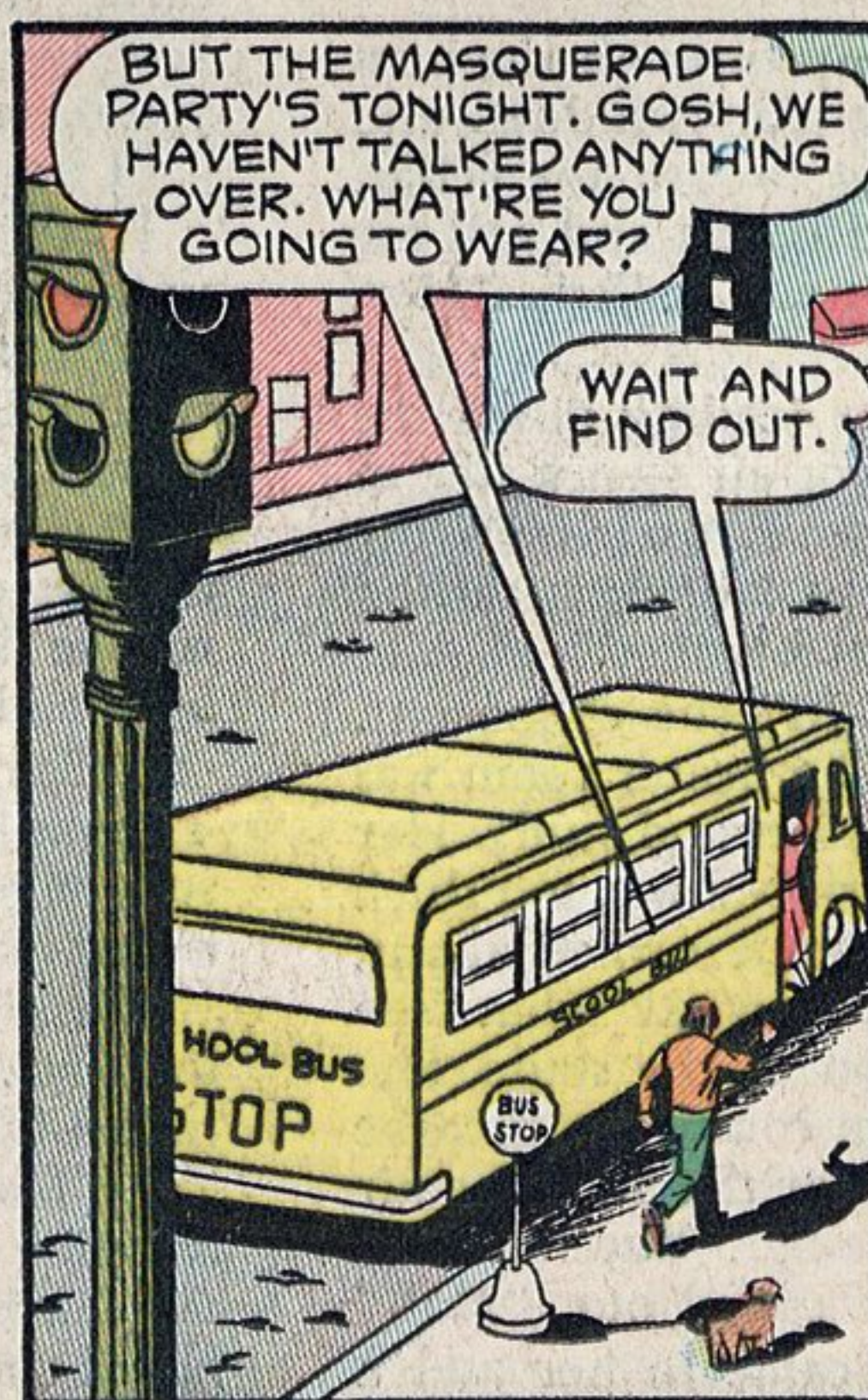
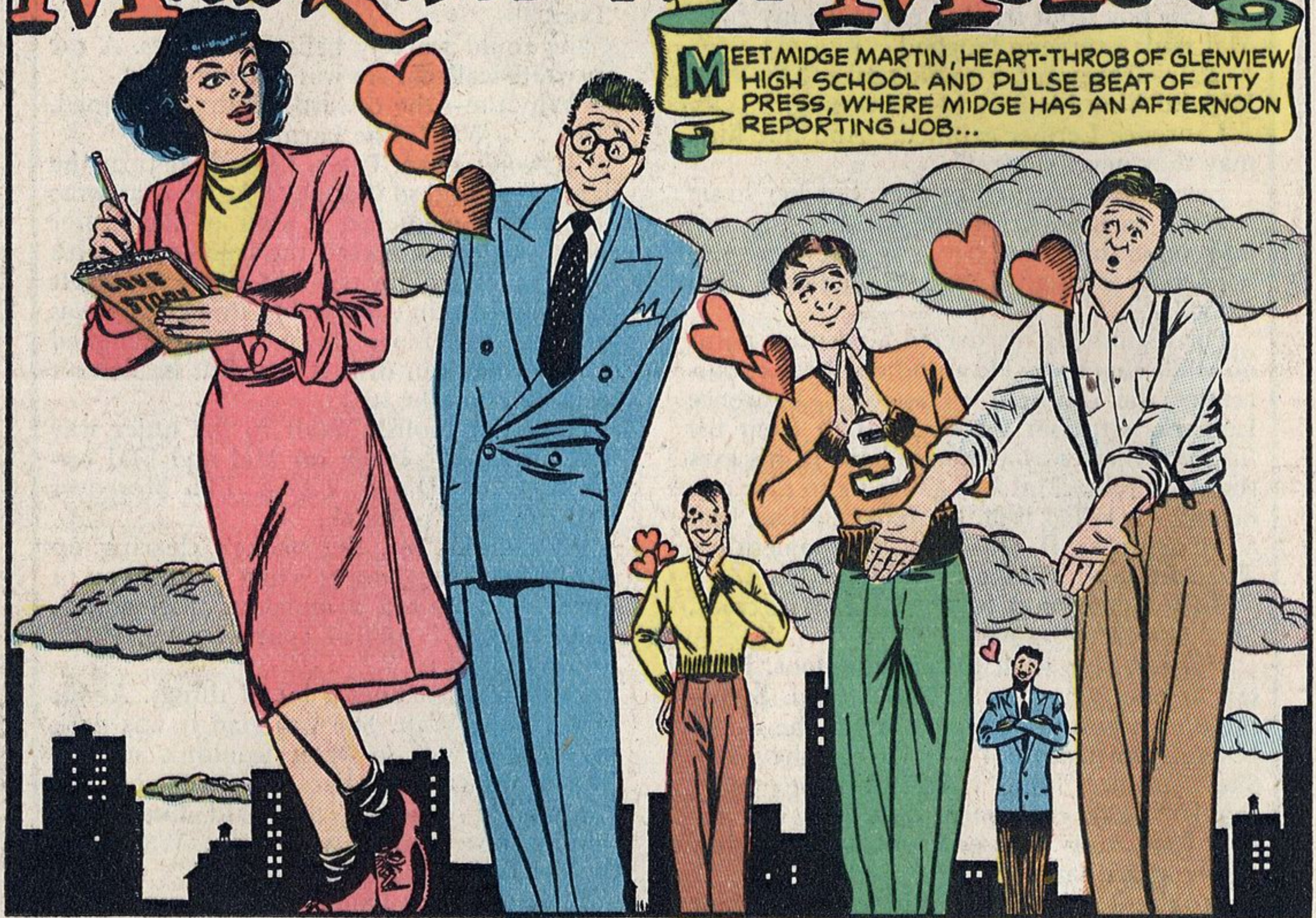
At her front door she said, "Thanks, Walt. Thanks heaps." Walt paused a moment, then suddenly, impulsively, he bent down and kissed her. On the lips, too.

She said all at once: "I don't care about the tires, Walt. If they don't hold up we can take a bus. Or even walk."

As his jalopy rattled away, she thought happily, *It's funny how much better it is when you clear your conscience!* Inside the house she would make up with Rajah, too!

MIDGE MARTIN MIXES MEN IN A Masquerade Melee

MEEET MIDGE MARTIN, HEART-THROB OF GLENVIEW HIGH SCHOOL AND PULSE BEAT OF CITY PRESS, WHERE MIDGE HAS AN AFTERNOON REPORTING JOB...





THAT NIGHT

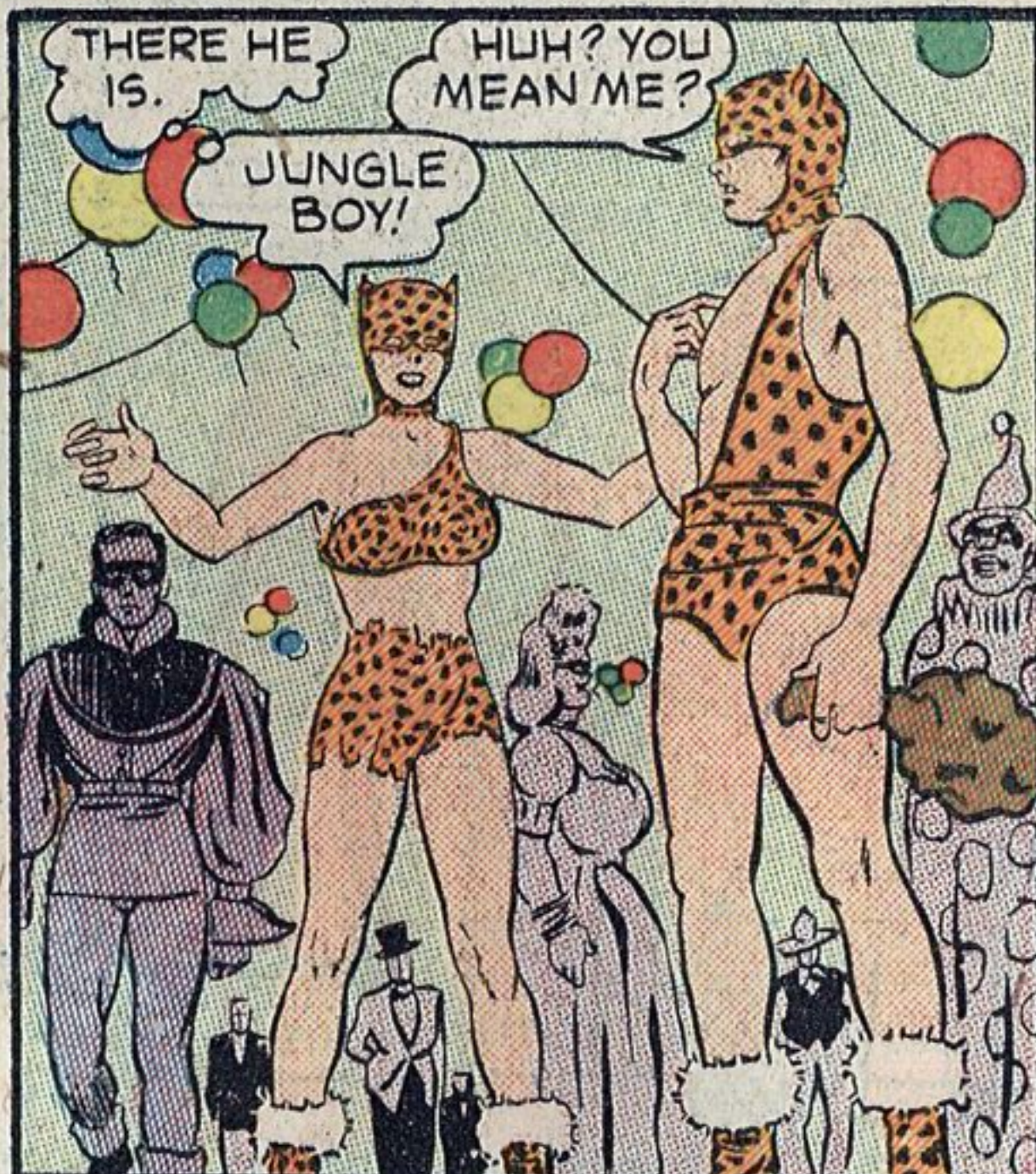
EVERY JUNGLE ANIMAL HAS ITS MATE. MAYBE THIS OUTFIT WILL ATTRACT HERCULE. I'VE JUST GOT TO GET HOLD OF HIM AND MAKE HIM TALK.



THERE HE IS.

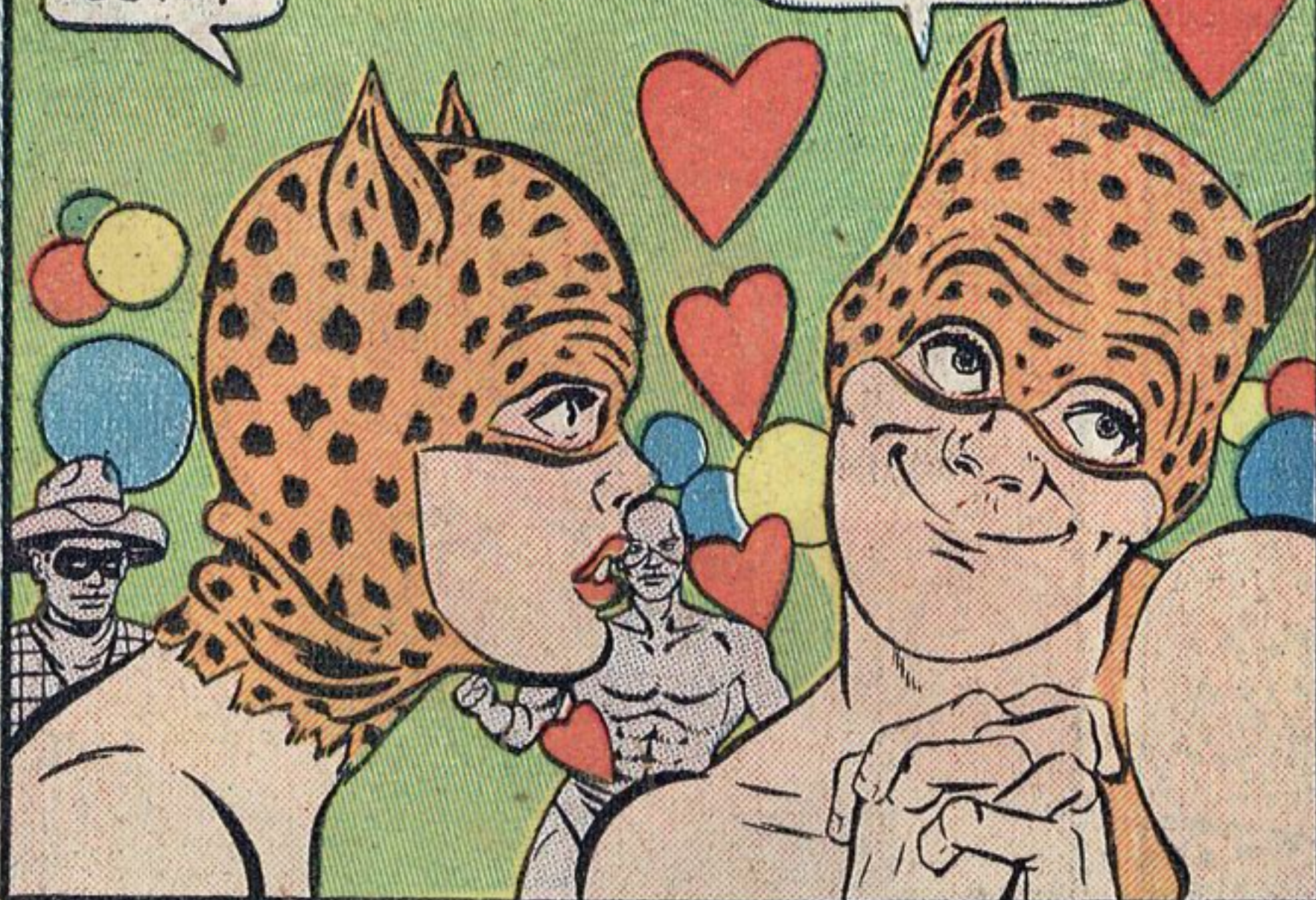
HUH? YOU MEAN ME?

JUNGLE BOY!



LET'S HAVE A LITTLE TALK. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF LOVE?

LOVE? LOVE! IT'S WONDERFUL!



LOVE'S GRAND! ONLY I DON'T GET MUCH OF A BREAK FROM HER. MAYBE I NEED PRACTICE. I OUGHTA BE A CAVE MAN.

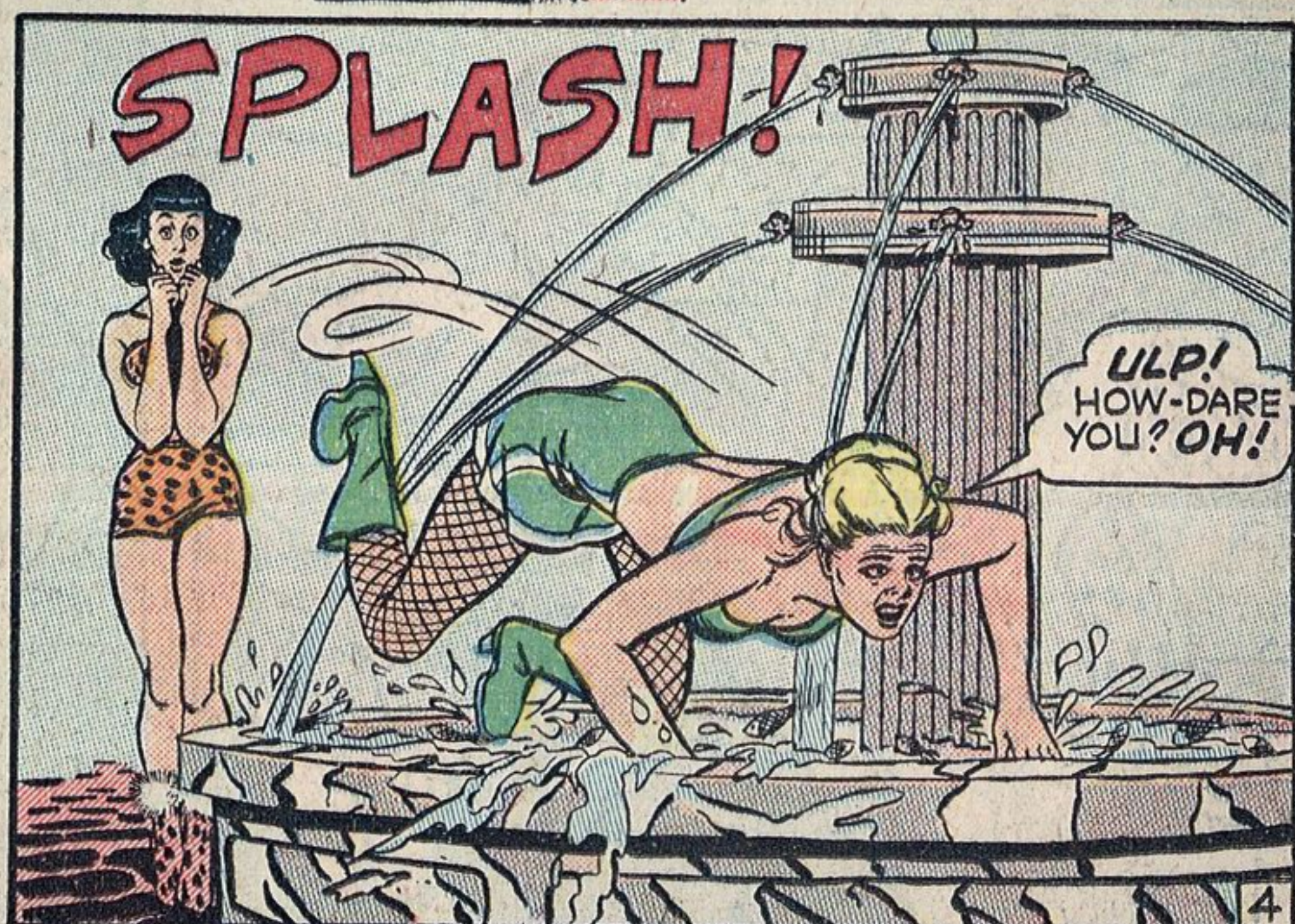
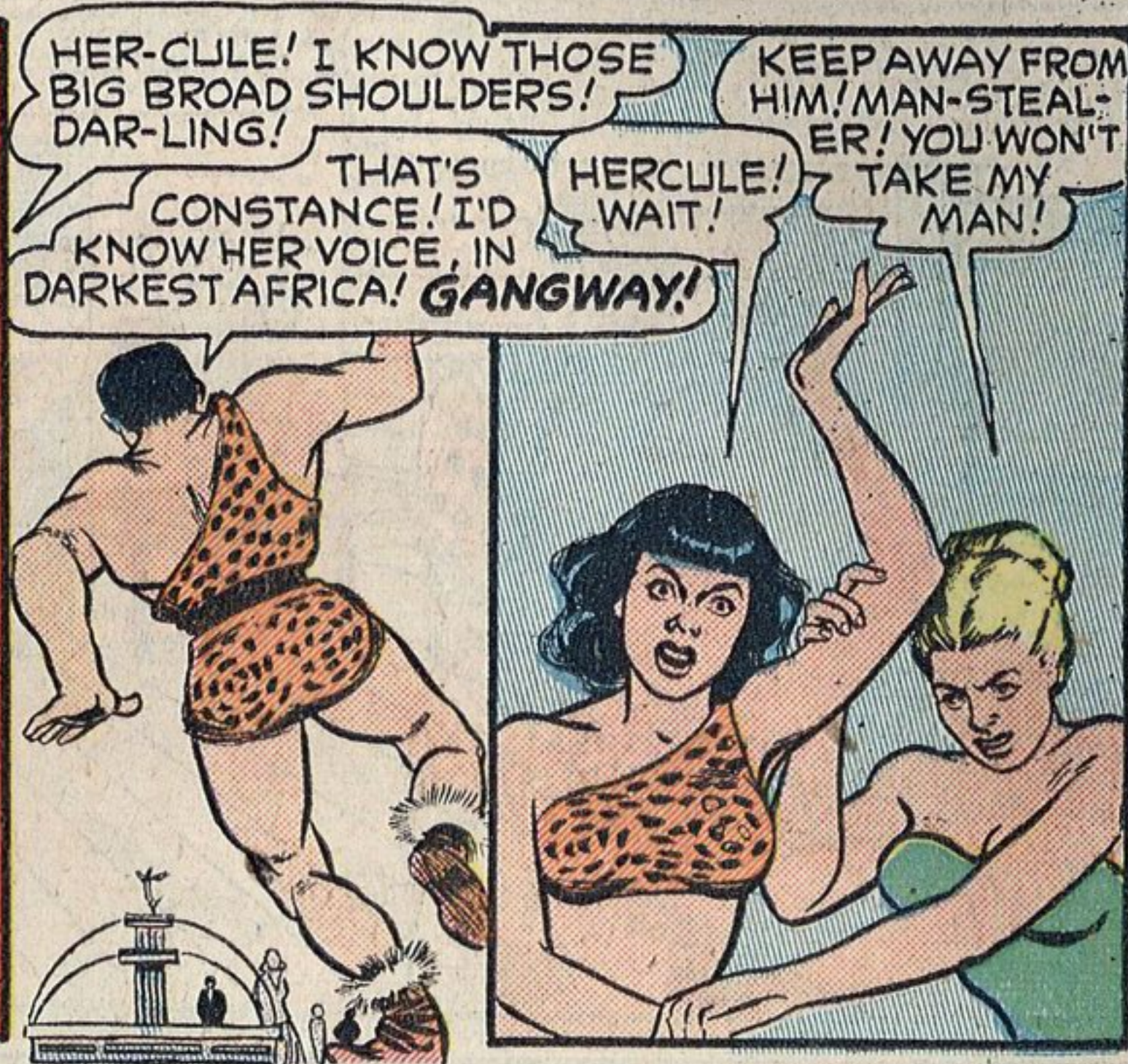
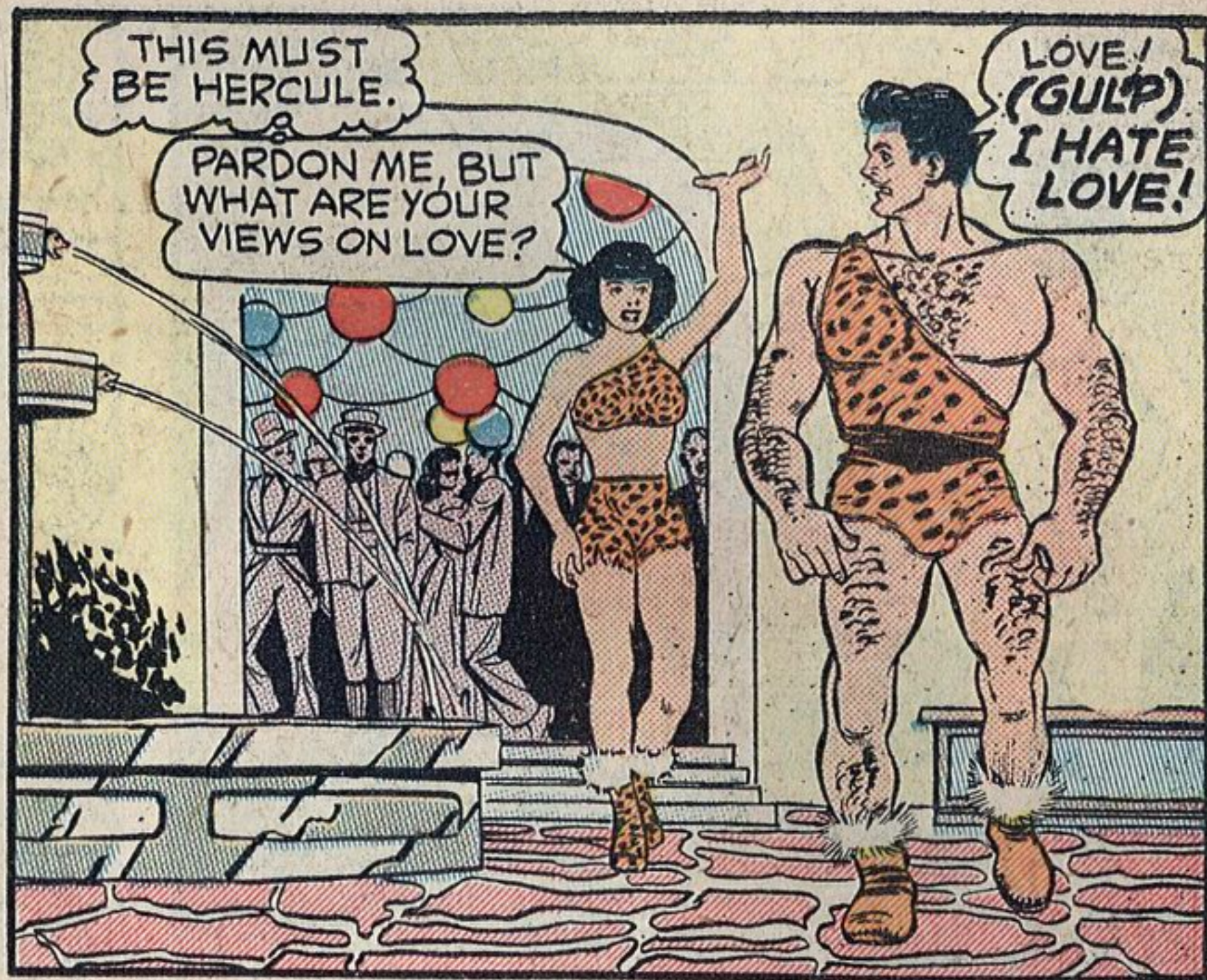
NOT-NOT SO FAST, JUNGLE BOY!

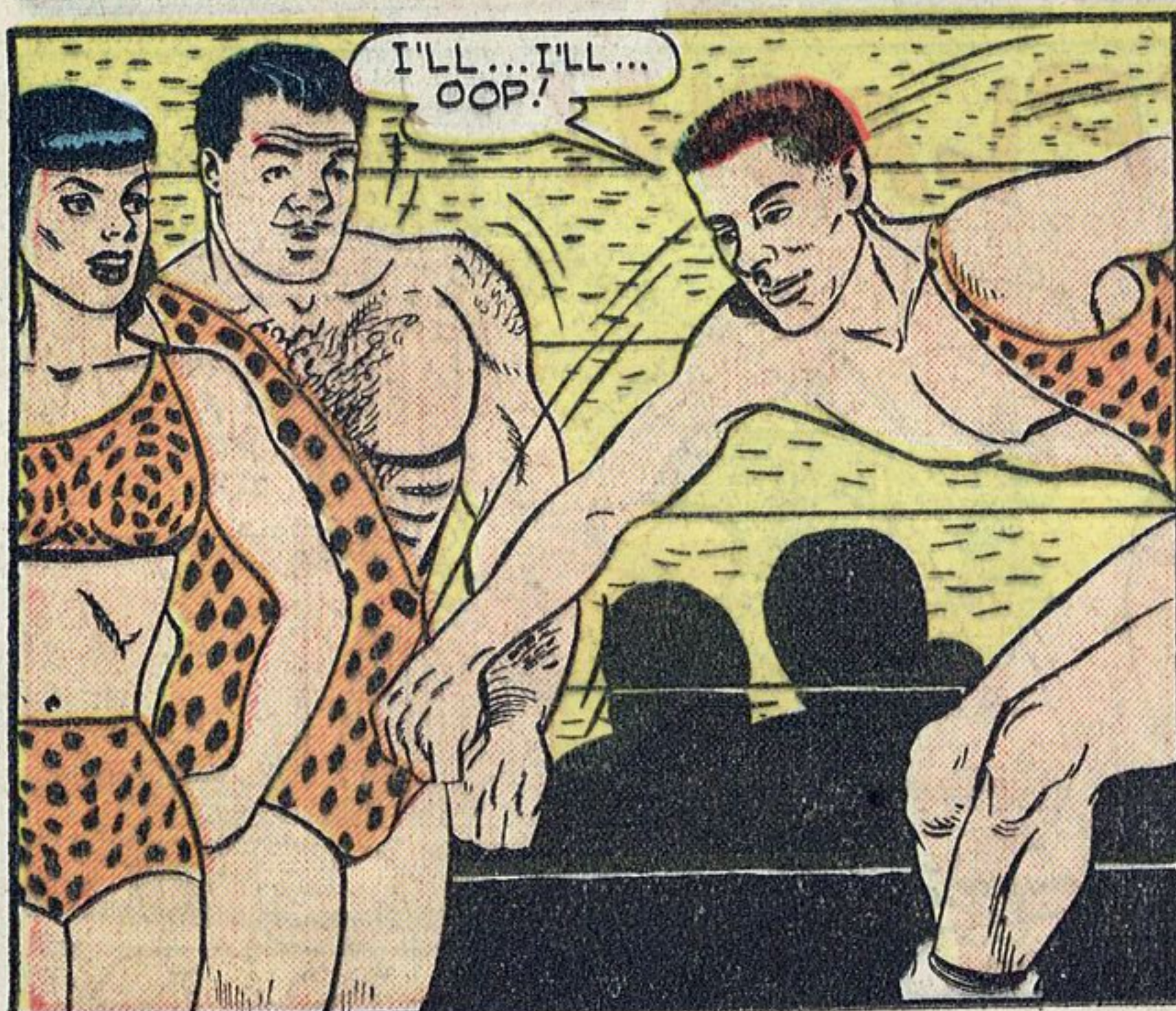
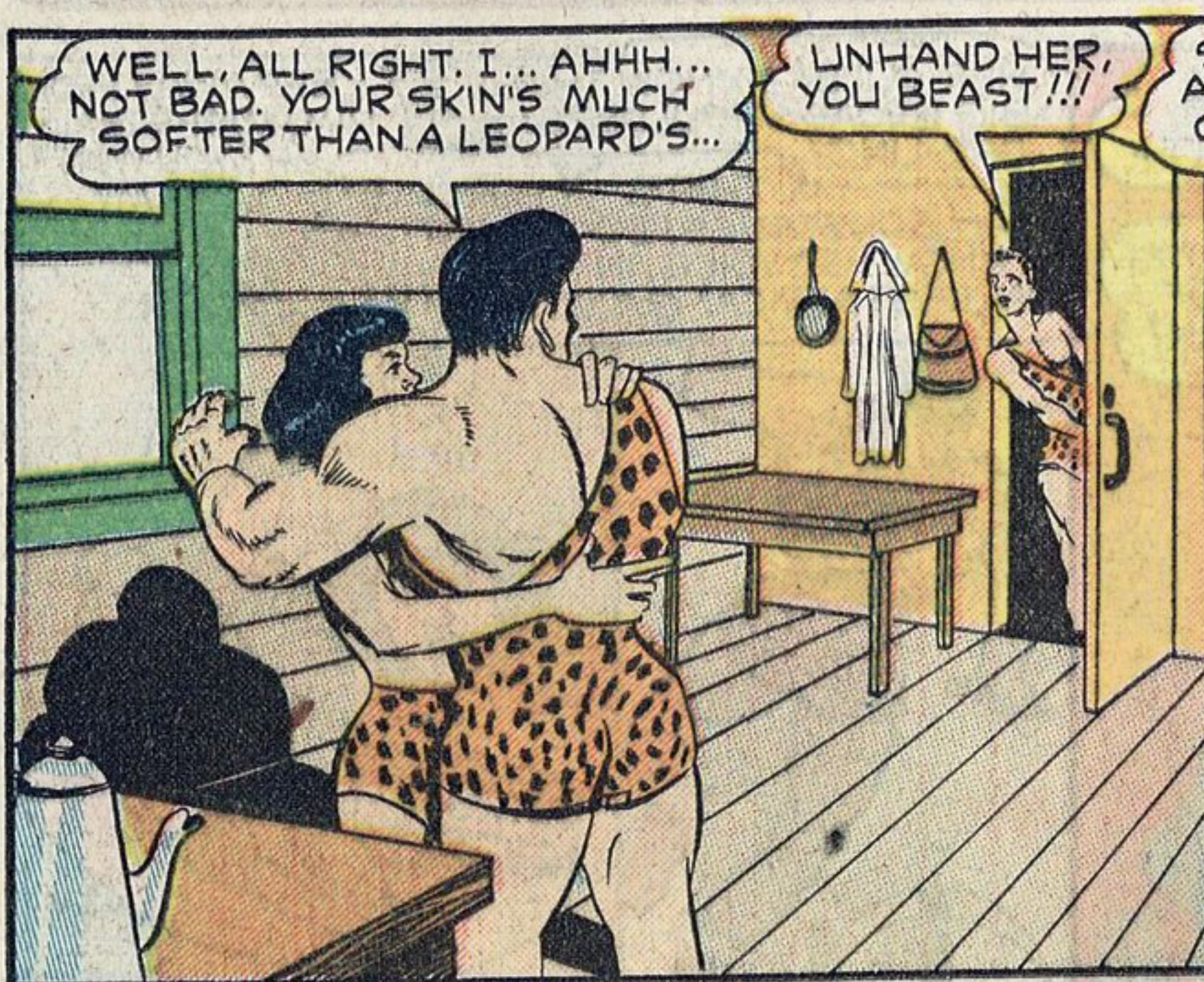
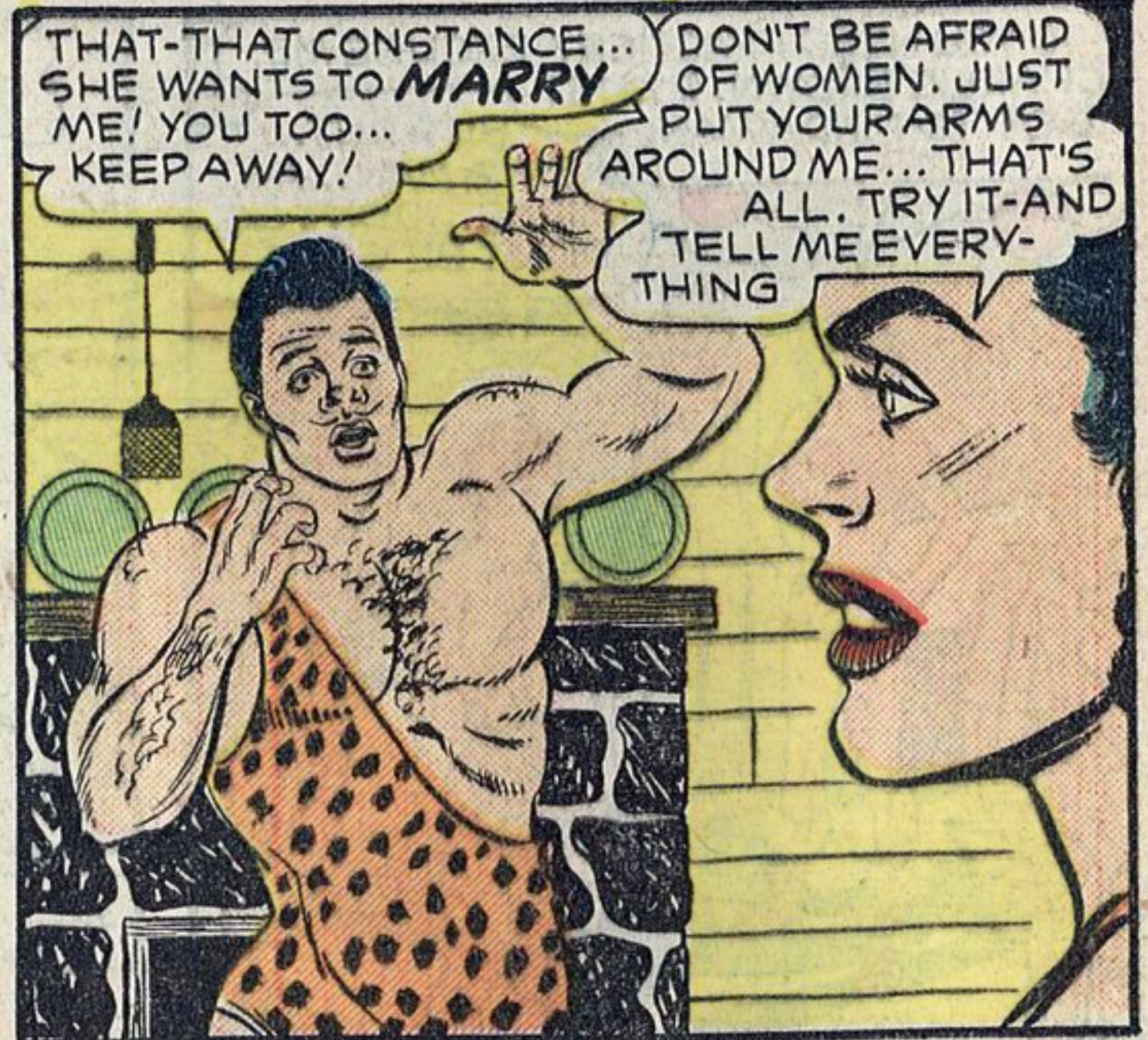
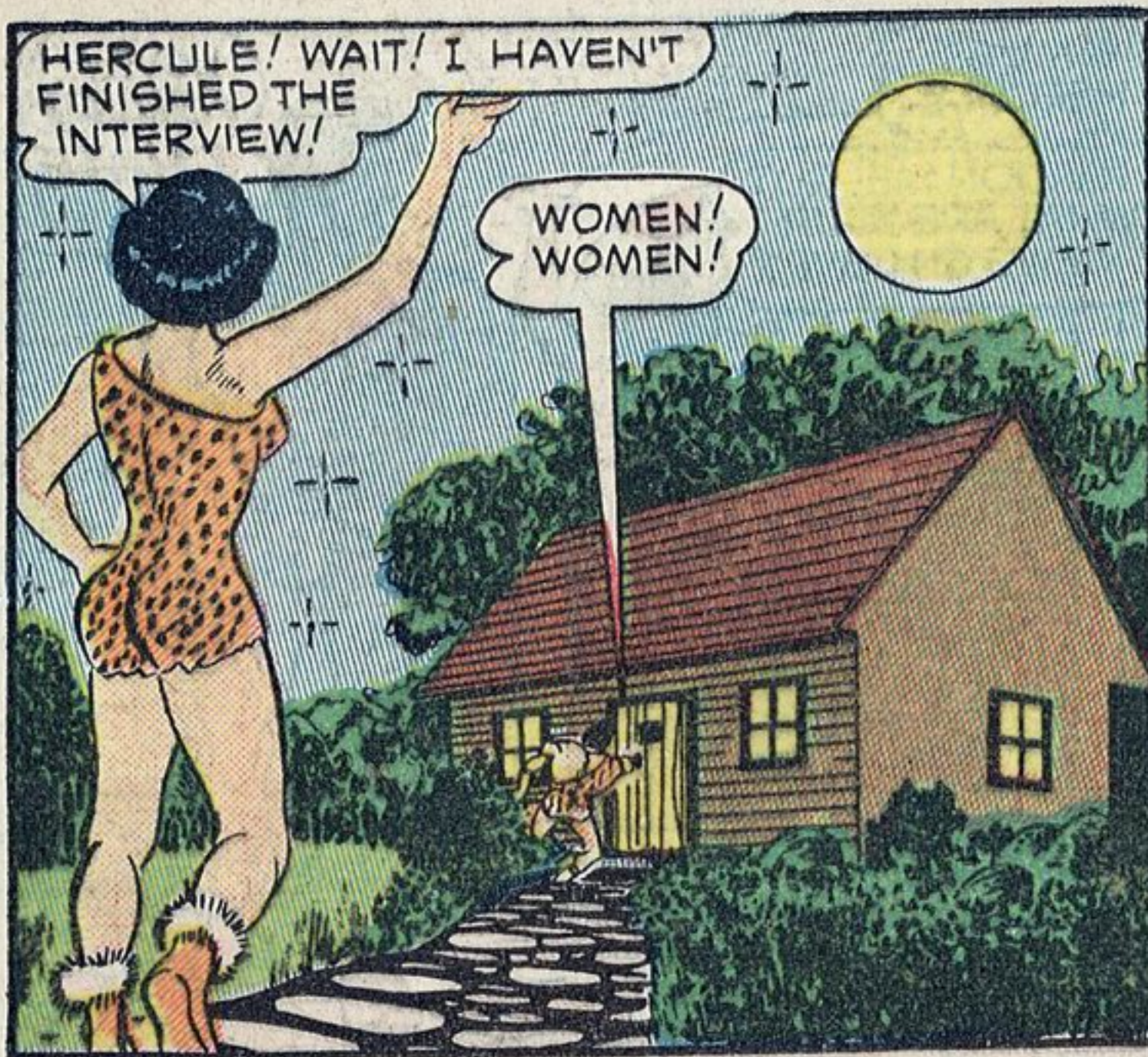


GOSH, YOU'RE AS GOOD AS MIDGE MARTIN... HEY! MIDGE!

CHARLIE!









LEAPING TIGERS! I'D BETTER GET OUT... MAYBE CONSTANCE KNOWS I'M HERE, TOO! WOMEN!



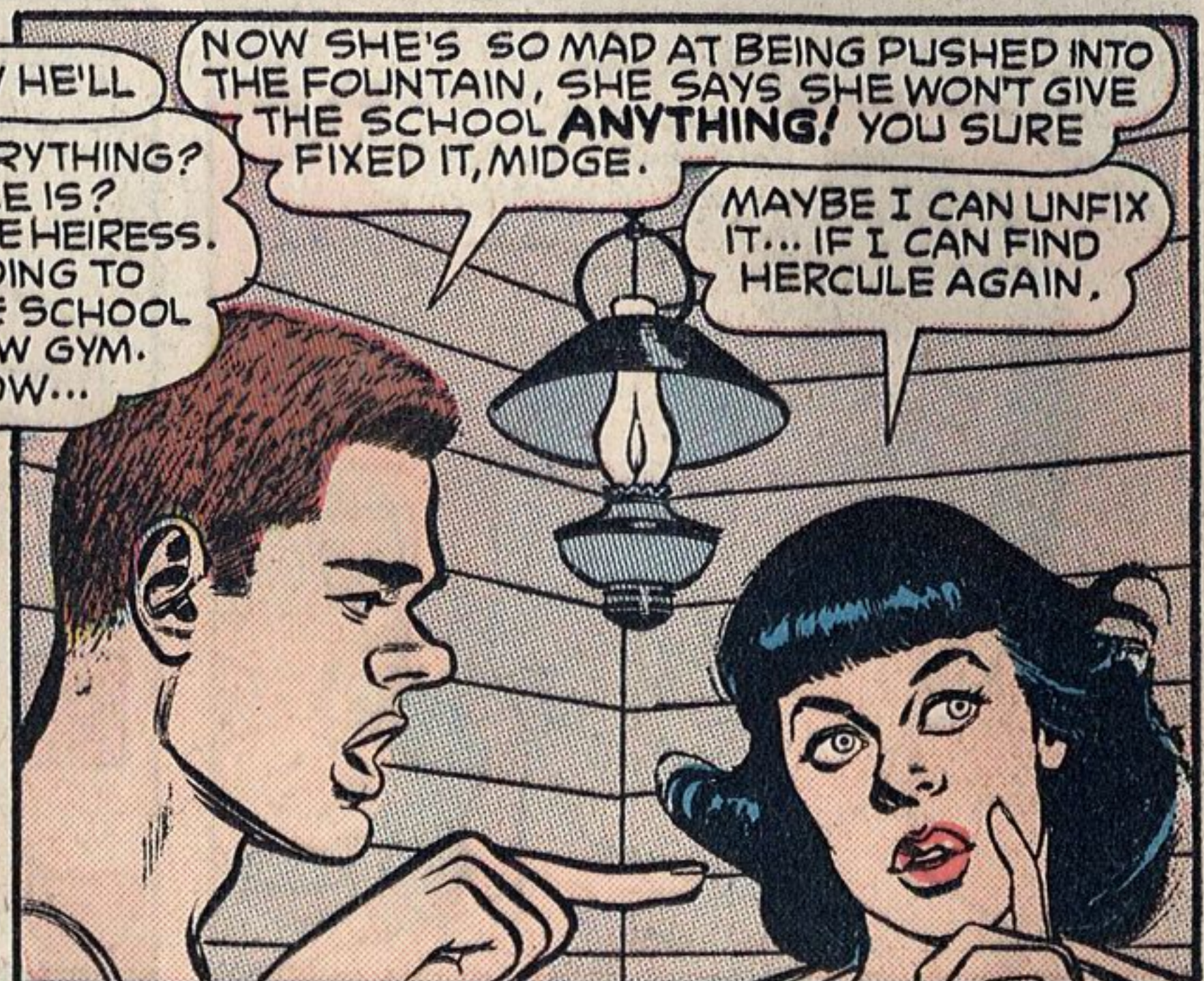
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! YOU LET HERCULE GET AWAY—IN THE MIDDLE OF THE INTERVIEW!

INTERVIEW? GOSH, THAT ALL IT WAS?



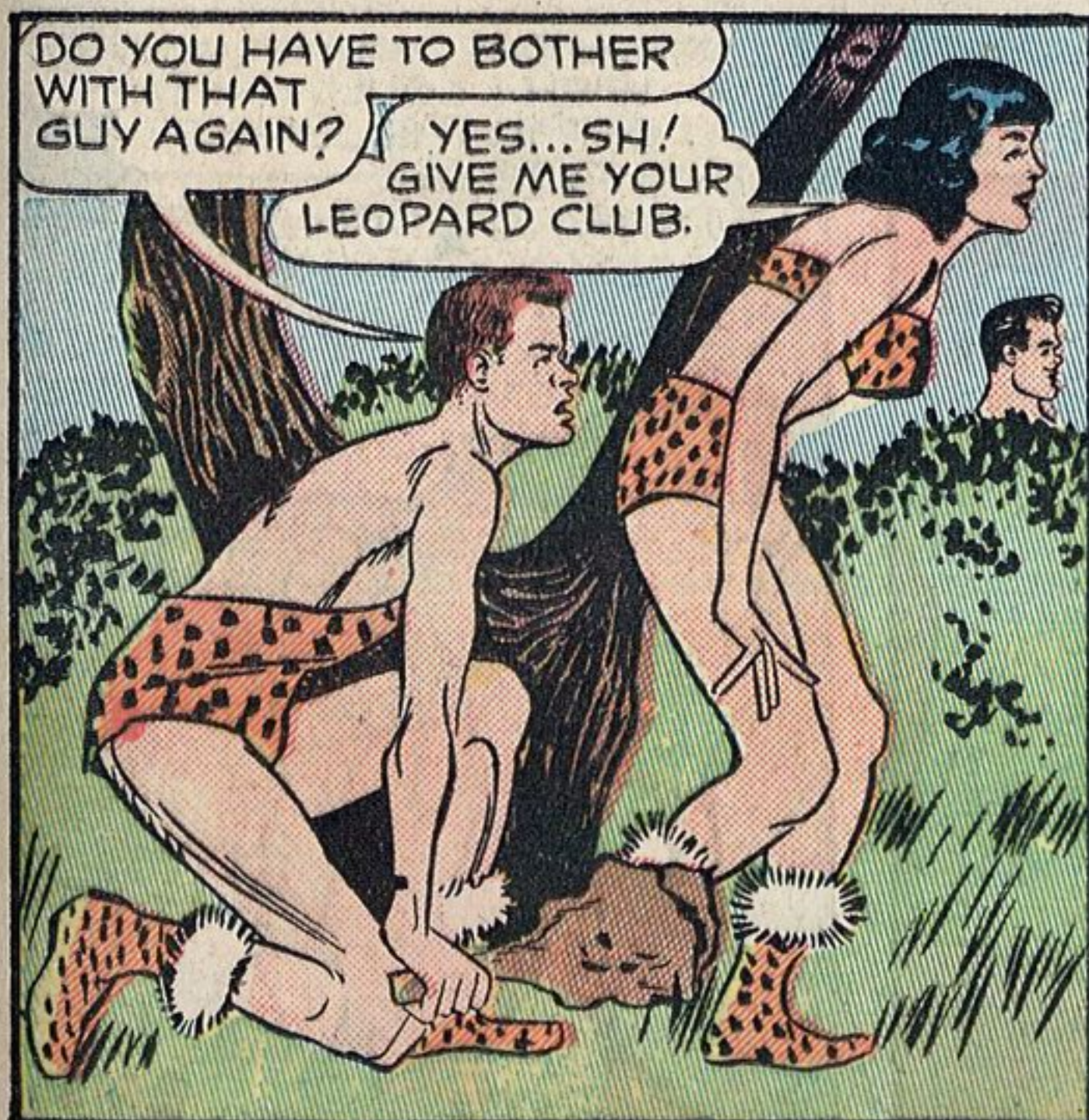
YOU SPOILED EVERYTHING, CHARLIE! NOW HE'LL NEVER TALK TO ME AGAIN.

I SPOILED EVERYTHING? YOU KNOW WHO CONSTANCE IS? CONSTANCE M'CALLUS, THE HEIRESS. SHE WAS GOING TO ENDOW THE SCHOOL WITH A NEW GYM. BUT NOW...



NOW SHE'S SO MAD AT BEING PUSHED INTO THE FOUNTAIN, SHE SAYS SHE WON'T GIVE THE SCHOOL **ANYTHING!** YOU SURE FIXED IT, MIDGE.

MAYBE I CAN UNFIX IT... IF I CAN FIND HERCULE AGAIN.



DO YOU HAVE TO BOTHER WITH THAT GUY AGAIN?

YES... SH! GIVE ME YOUR LEOPARD CLUB.



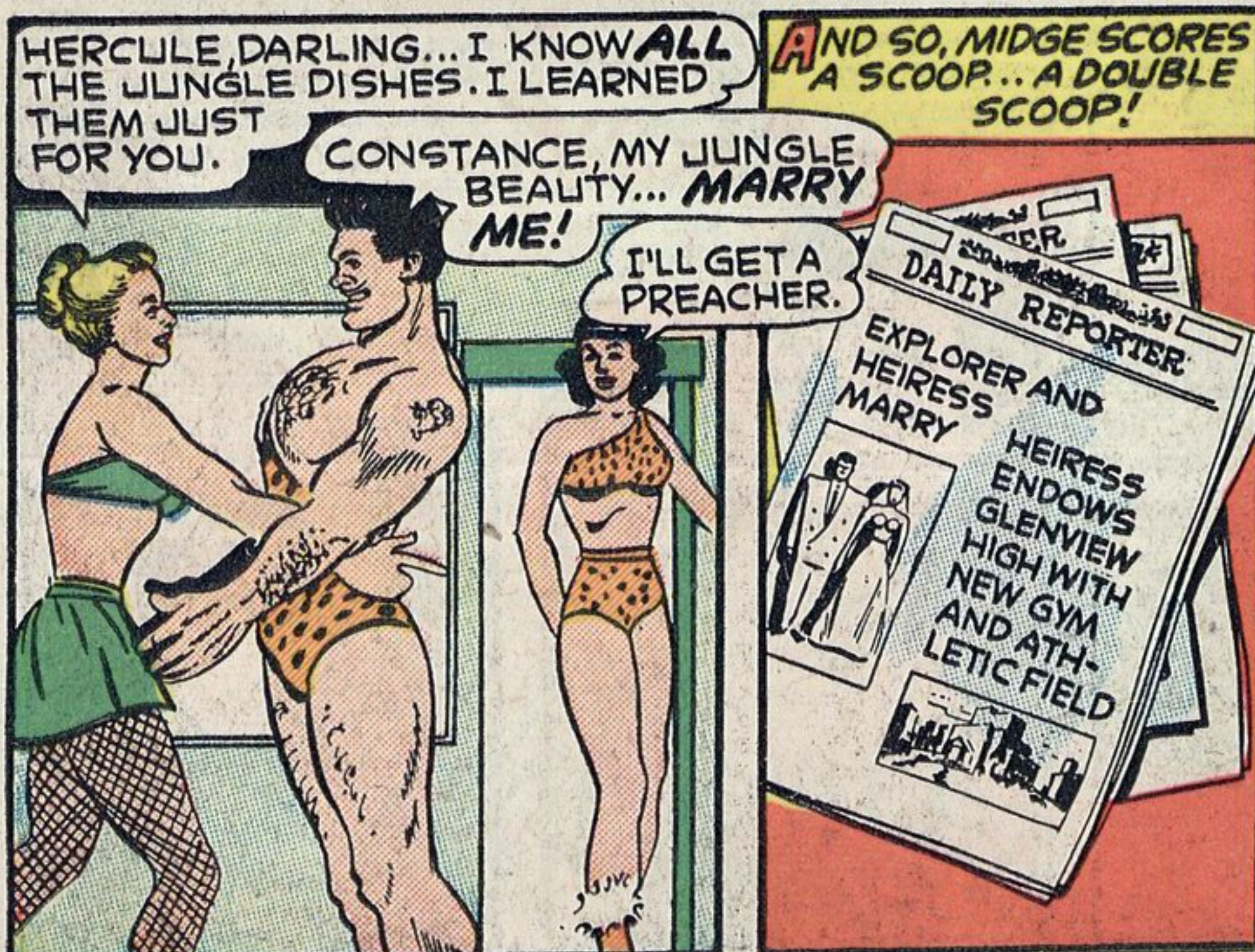
WHO'S THAT? STAY AWAY, CONSTANCE... OH, IT'S YOU... STAY AWAY, TOO!

ALL RIGHT, HERCULE.

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE, MIDGE.

GET CONSTANCE. THEN WE'RE GOING TO GET THIS HE MAN OVER TO THE M'CALLUS HOUSE...



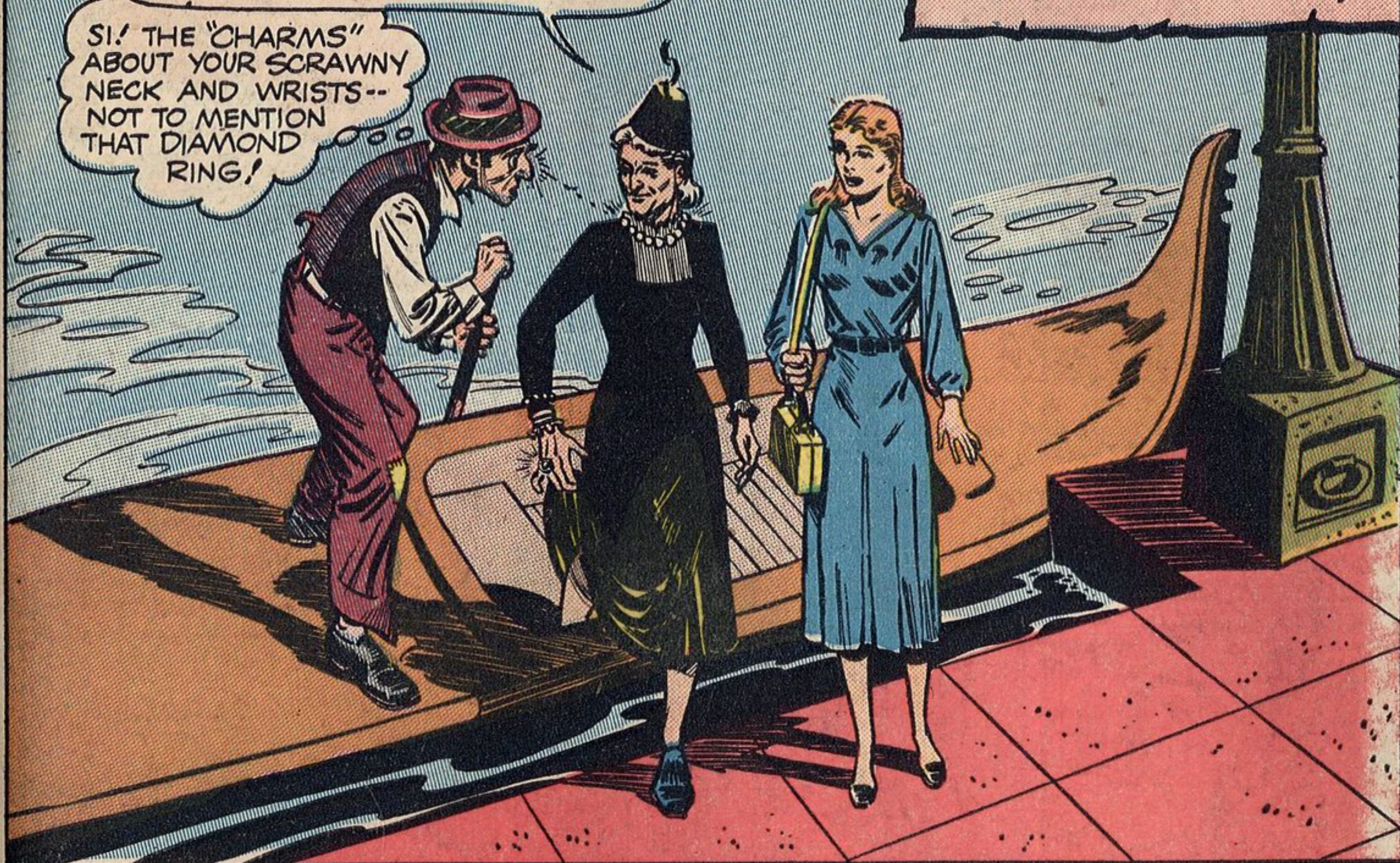


EVE ADAMS

EVE, I DO BELIEVE THAT GONDOLIER IS ADMIRING MY CHARMS!

SI! THE "CHARMS" ABOUT YOUR SCRAWNY NECK AND WRISTS-- NOT TO MENTION THAT DIAMOND RING!

JUST GIVE ANY GAL A VENETIAN GONDOLA AND SHE'S BOUND TO FIND HERSELF DRIFTING RIGHT INTO ROMANCE AND DANGER. AS EVE ADAMS, OUR AMERICAN EXCHANGE STUDENT FINDS OUT ON HER VENTURE INTO A **"VILLAIN'S VILLA!"**



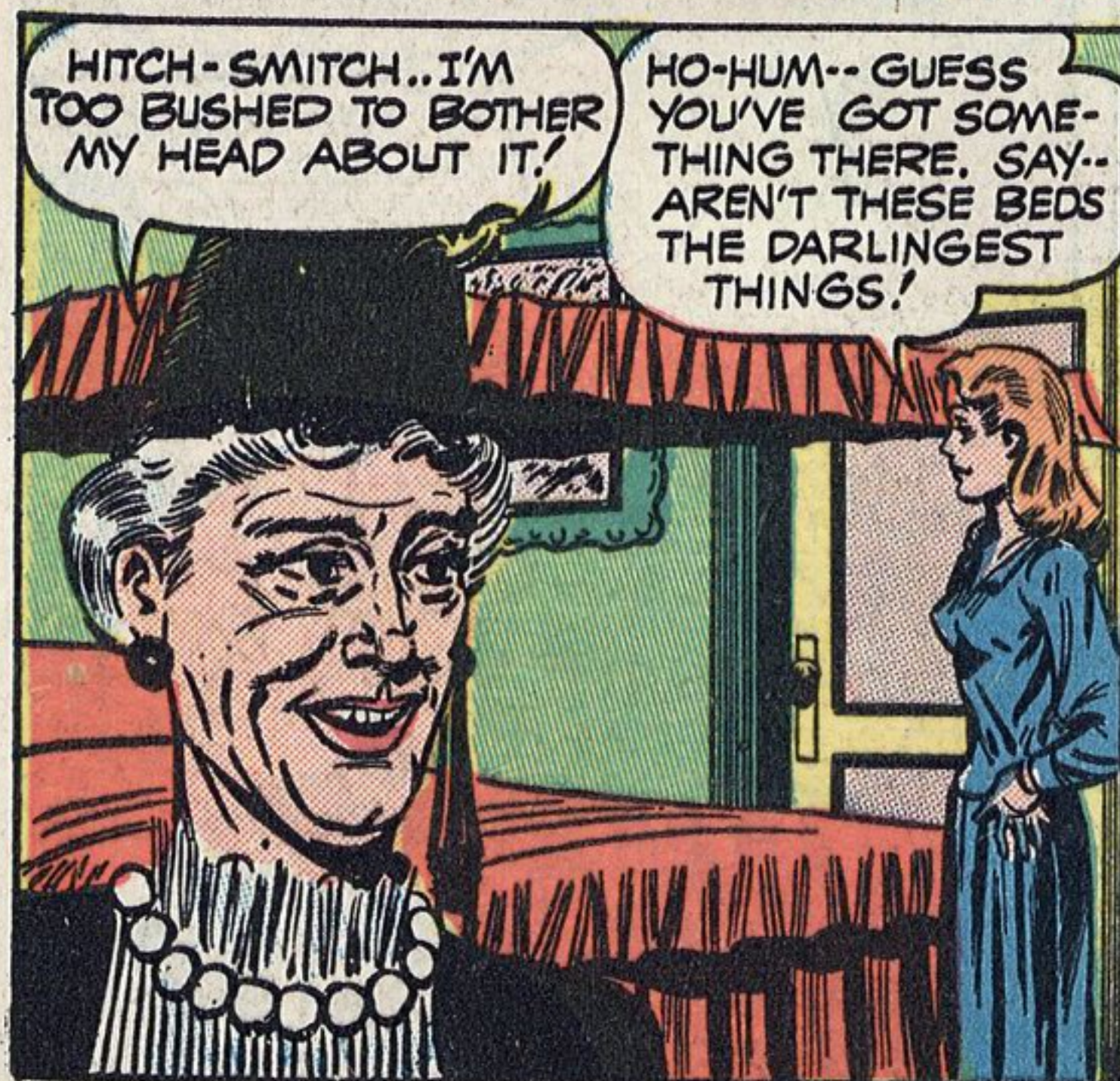
BETTER TAKE A RAINCHECK ON ROMANCE, AUNTIE! I'VE GOT TO FIND A PLACE TO PARK OUR CHAPEAUS BEFORE MY CLASSES BEGIN AT THE UNIVERSITY TOMORROW!

ER--QUE LA RENTAL ON YOUR-- ER-- HACIENDA, SENOR?

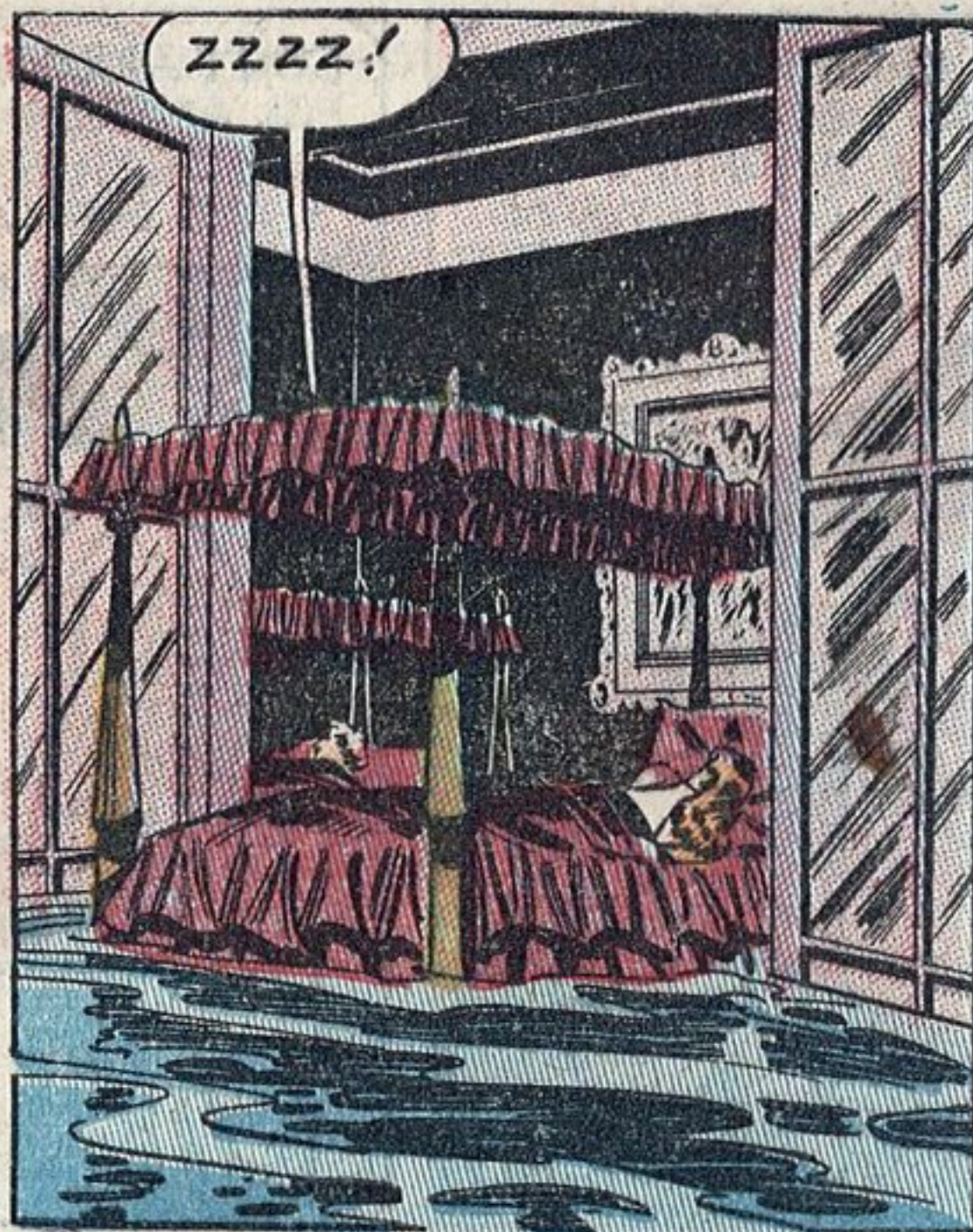
VERY MUCH CHEAP, DEAR LADIES-- ONLY A THOUSAND LIRA A MONTH!

PREPOSTEROUS!





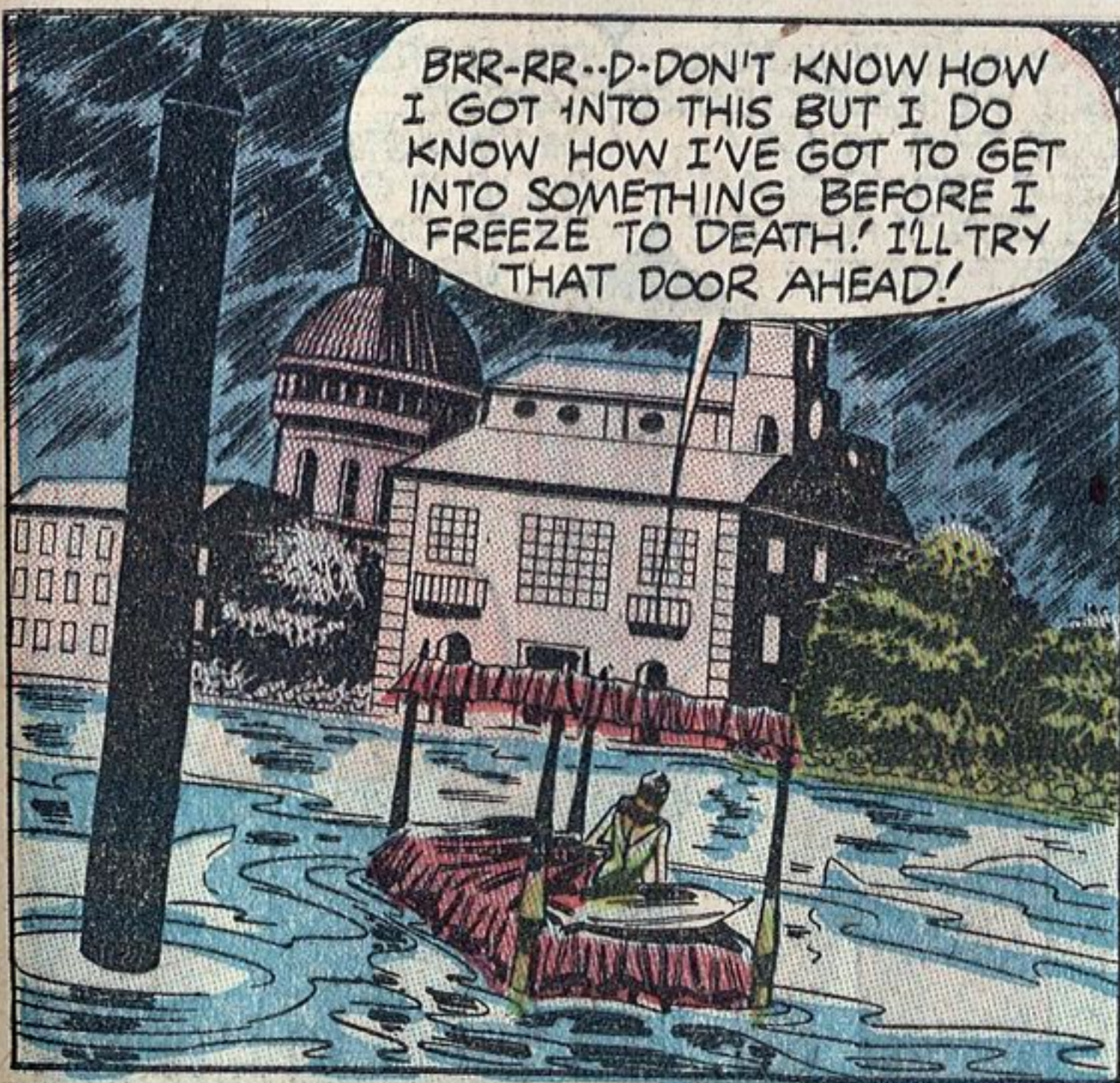
AND AS THE
TIDE OF THE
CANAL GRANDE
STARTS TO
RISE OUTSIDE,
EVE AND
AUNT ADELINE
START TO
RISE INSIDE
--UNTIL,
LIFTED BY
THE LAPPING,
EVE'S GON-
DOLA BED
DRIFTS
GENTLY
OUT INTO
THE CANAL.



HOURS LATER, AS THE CHILL OF THE VENETIAN
NIGHT NIPS AWAY AT EVE'S THINLY CLAD TORSO.



BRR-RR--D-DON'T KNOW HOW
I GOT INTO THIS BUT I DO
KNOW HOW I'VE GOT TO GET
INTO SOMETHING BEFORE I
FREEZE TO DEATH! I'LL TRY
THAT DOOR AHEAD!



BRR-RR--NO ANSWER
BETTER TRY AN INSIDE
WINDOW BEFORE I
BUST OUT WITH
PNEUMONIA!

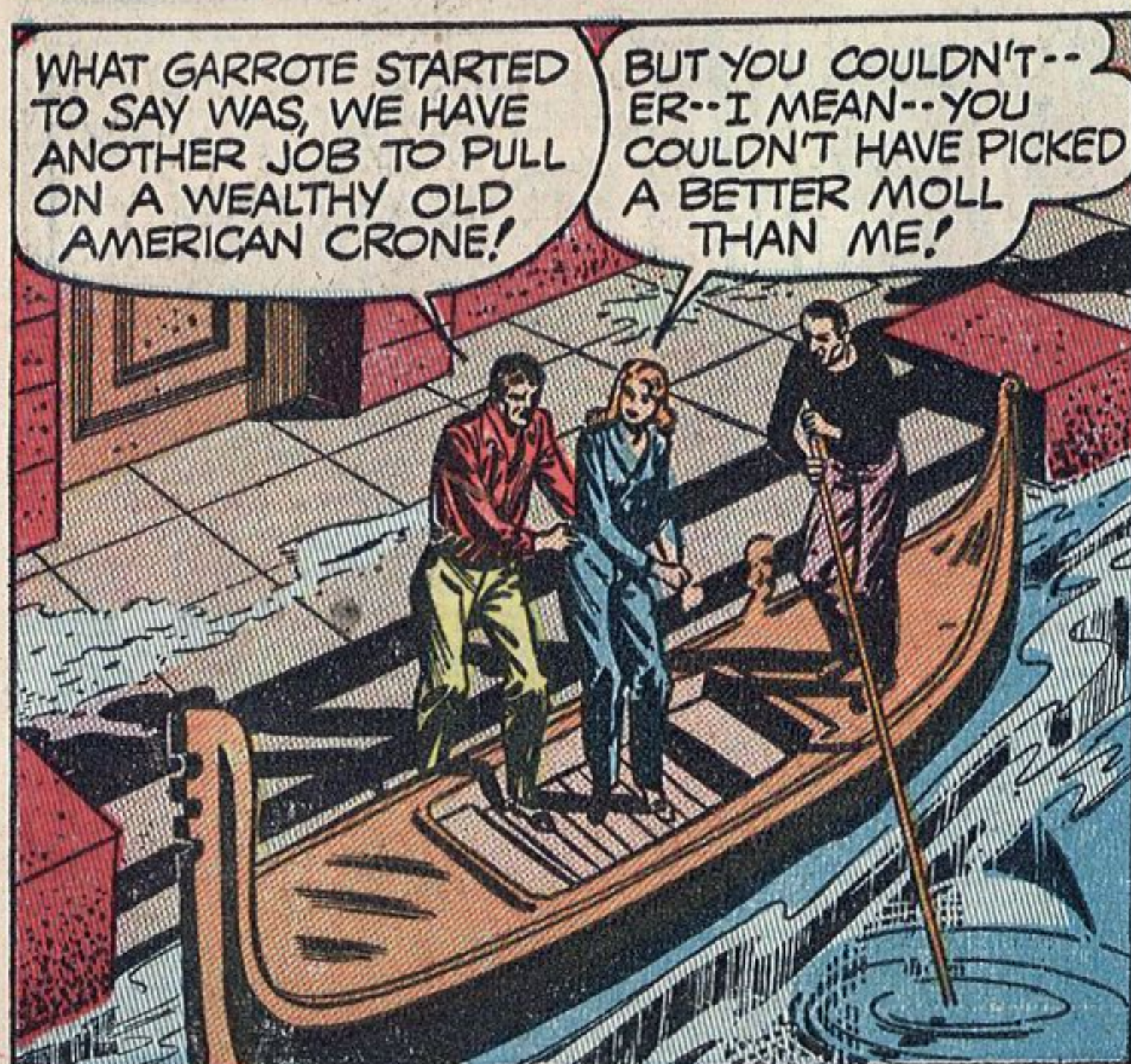


SECOND STORY "BORROWING"
IS A BIT OUT OF MY LINE, BUT
I'M SURE NO ONE WILL MIND
UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES!



MEN'S SLACKS AND A
SPORT SHIRT--GOOD
ENOUGH!









AND...
SI!... WE
WILL
ARRIVE
PRESTISSIMO.
QUEEK!

THAT DOES IT!
GUESS I'D BETTER
GET BACK TO
BLUBERDO, INC.
BEFORE I
GET IT!



WELL, WHAT
TOOK YOU SO
LONG, SADIE?

STOP BEEFIN'!
I HADDA HUNT
UP THE HIDDEN
ICE, DIDN'T I?



HMMM...NOT
A BAD HAUL!
NOW IF YOU'LL
RETURN MY
STILETTO...

OH, MY GOSH!
ER-RR--I GAVE
IT TO THE OLD
DAME AS A
MEMENTO--
SOMETHING TO
KEEP NEXT TO
HER HEART!



MEANWHILE...NEAR THE BANDIT'S GONDOLA...
THERE! THE HOLE I CARVED IN
THE BANDIT'S GONDOLA SHOULD
POP AT THE SLIGHTEST
PROVOCATION.



PRAISE BE!
THE POLICE ARE
COMING!

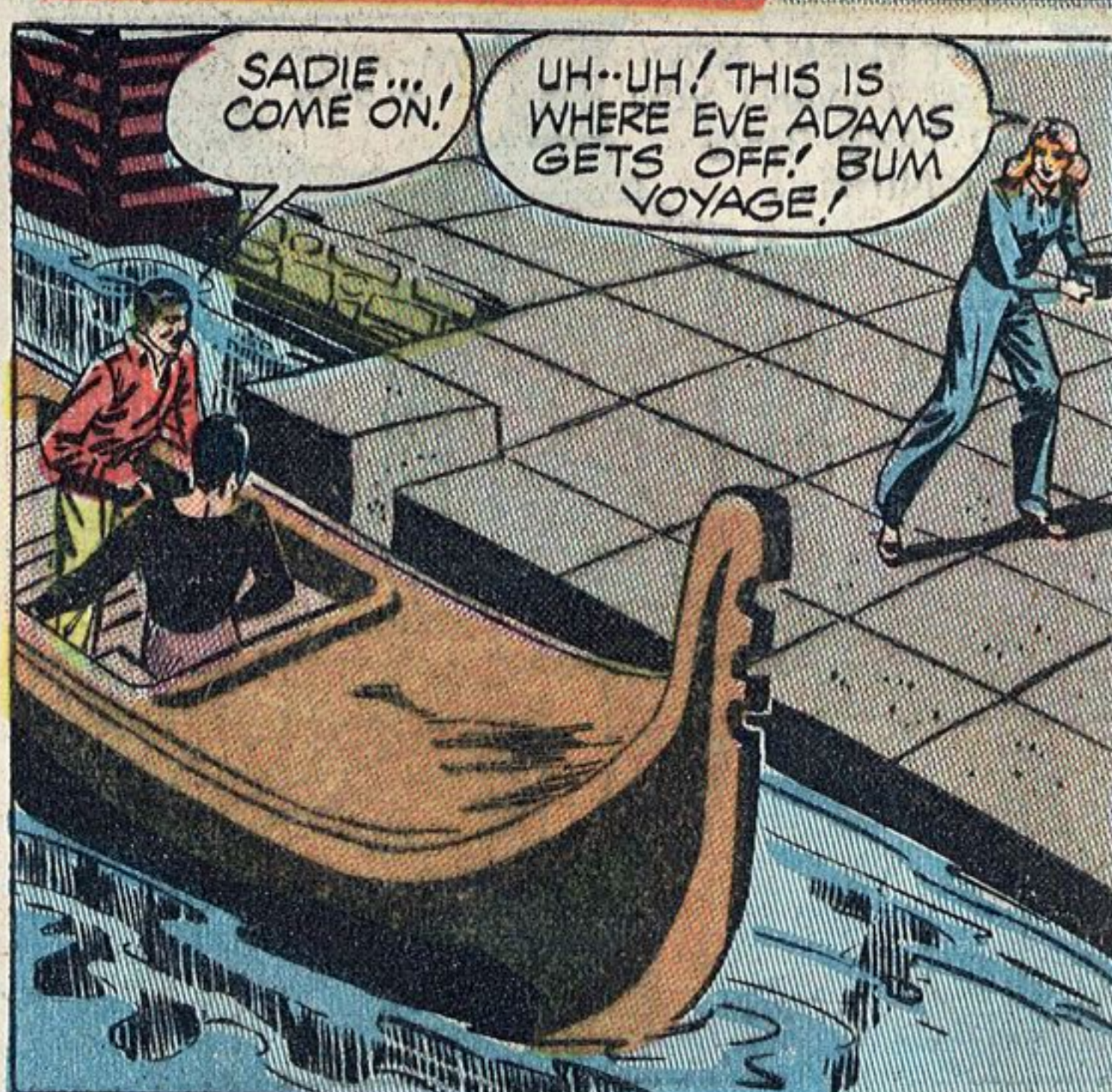
AAARRRRR



THE
POLICE!

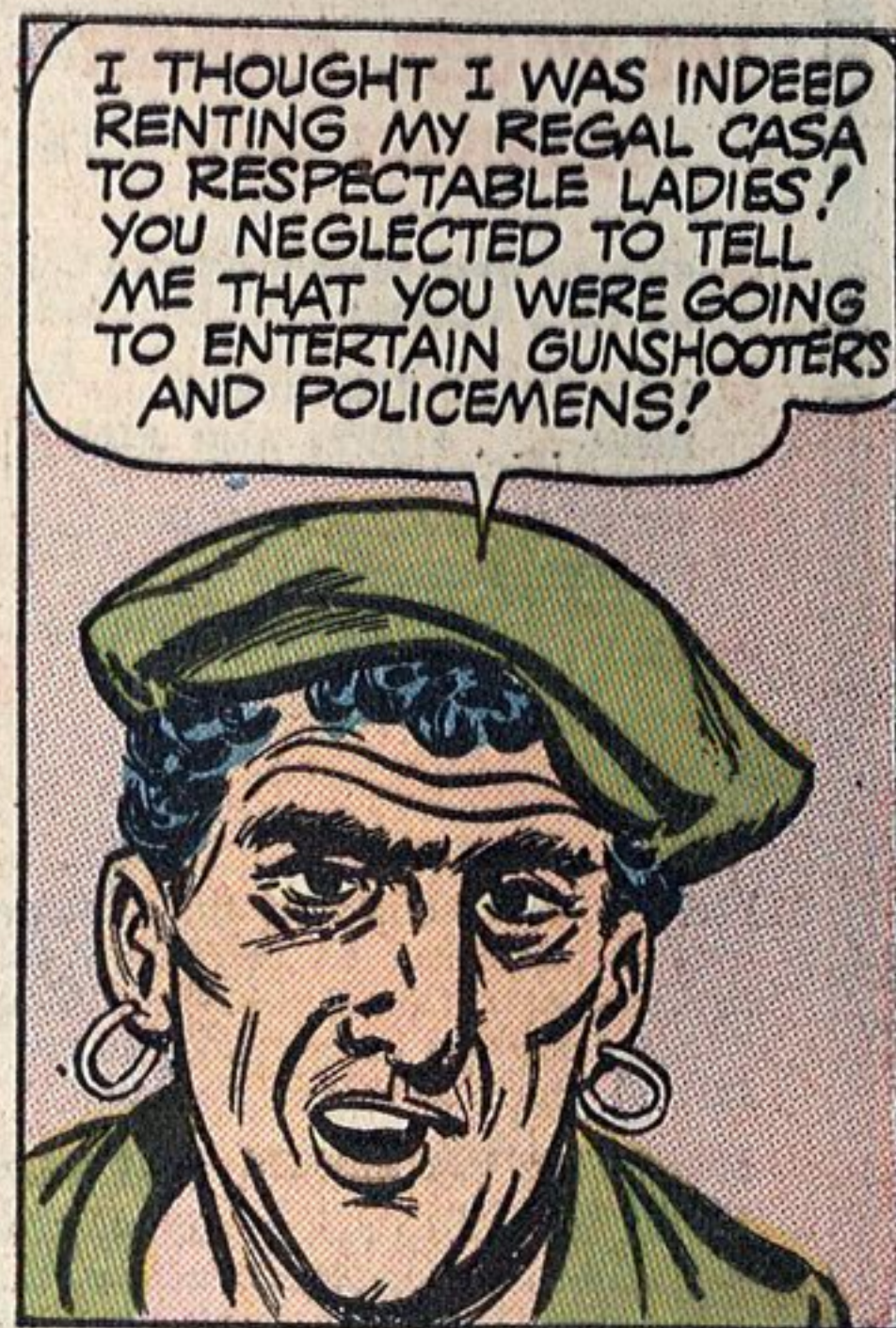
TO THE
GONDOLA--
QUEEK!

I'LL LUG
THE LOOT!



SADIE...
COME ON!

UH..UH! THIS IS
WHERE EVE ADAMS
GETS OFF! BUM
VOYAGE!



THE SHOW'S ON,
GANG!

New! Super-Duper! Simply Terrific! TELEVISION BANK

LIGHTS UP!

LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST
TELEVISION SETS!

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- HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH... FIGHTS AND ALL!
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- AND... MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!



ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

**ONLY
\$1.98**

COMPLETE WITH
BATTERY AND BULB!

Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midget wonder!

LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN!

Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE!

Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE!

When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tense rodeo scene, hilarious cartoon, swell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST!

Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the

complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see—you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

IT'S A HONEY—IN EVERY DETAIL!

You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted-on speaker grille and dials. All metal ruggedly built bank, 4 3/4" x 4", has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery. GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

... BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL
NEW TELEVISION BANK! SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!

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Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the last work in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your dolls' living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

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Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

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☐ I enclose \$1.98. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

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KOPAL *instantly* MAKES
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Easy to Apply

gives you a
*Movie Star
Smile
in 3 Minutes*

Are your teeth dull, off-color, yellowish, blemished, stained? Or are your teeth just fair and

you want a more beautiful smile? Then send for KOPAL, right now! See what miracles of beauty this amazing discovery instantly gives your teeth—the pearl-like luster of a movie-star smile!

KOPAL—A BEAUTY "MUST" for important dates, social affairs, for the job, for every occasion where radiant teeth and a lovely smile are big assets.



Discolored before Kopal



Radiant white after Kopal

SEND NO MONEY . . . RISK NO MONEY! Try KOPAL entirely at our risk, and let this wonderful thing happen to your teeth and smile. No matter how unattractive your teeth—even gold fillings are covered up instantly with this marvelous dental-cosmetic. Instantly, KOPAL covers teeth with a sparkling white finish that looks so pearl-like—so naturally your very own. A DENTIST'S FORMULA, absolutely safe and harmless to mouth tissue and teeth. Used by thousands of smart women and theatrical people. See no-risk offer below. Rush order today!

KOPAL

Cosmetic for the Teeth

AMAZING VALUE!

DON'T WAIT. Rush order now! Simply pay Postman on delivery, \$3 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. Or save money and charges—send \$3 with order. You risk nothing. If you are not thrilled with KOPAL after 10-day trial, your \$3 refunded in full!

3 months supply
Only \$3
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Thrilling New
Beauty For
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like Magic!

Use
Cosmedent
for 30 days
**ENTIRELY AT
OUR OWN RISK!**

Cosmedent

THE ONLY TOOTH PASTE OF ITS KIND
for Clean Sparkling Teeth AND

Alluring Red Gums!

thanks to secret beauty ingredient, "Zorene"

"Breath-taking mouth beauty," says gorgeous New York model. "It's positively delicious what Cosmedent does for the beauty of my mouth! My teeth never looked so sparkling bright, breath so sweet and clean! Most thrilling of all, my gums and mouth lining simply glow with a luscious cherry red hue, thanks to magical ZORENE."



Doctor's Formula . . . Absolutely Safe, Wonderful!

Cosmedent does more for the beauty of your mouth than any other toothpaste in the world! And you prove it to yourself for 30 whole days, entirely at our risk. First of all, Cosmedent is truly superior for cleaning and polishing teeth. Second, Cosmedent is ammoniated to ward off tooth decay. And third, Cosmedent contains ZORENE—the amazing beauty ingredient that actually imparts to gums, tongue, the whole inside of your mouth, a glorious, alluring, cherry red hue. Positively the most exciting toothpaste you ever used! Take advantage of special no-risk offer today. Rush coupon now!

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WHIRLAWAY
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Convenient back
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You'll be the most
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Colors: **WHIRLAWAY**

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